HARRY THACKER,
LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS.,
Has been appointed Publishers Agent to recieve subscriptions and advertisements for the ADVOCATE. Call and see him and pay for a years subscription to the ADVOCATE. $1.00 per year, 25 cents for three months, cash in advance.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. III. No 7. J. J. BURKE. EDITOR & PUBLISHER. Antioch, Illinois., Thursday Morning Oct. 17, 1889. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

B. D. DUNNING,
SILVER LAKE, WISCONSIN.,
Has been appointed Publishers Agent to recieve subscriptions and advertisements for the CLIPPER. Call and see him and pay a years subscription to the CLIPPER. $1.00 per year, 25 cents for three months, cash in advance.

NEW STOCK OF CLOAKS AT C. O. FOLTZ'

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE,
TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
No. 5, 5,20 P. M.	No.2 5,02 A. M.
No. 7, 10,05 A. M.	No.6, 11,58 A. M.
	No. 8, 4,50 P. M.

TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.
Reference mark • Stop on signal.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

Our Home News.

The past few days have been remarkably fine for October.

Read the different prize offers in this paper, and put on your "thinking cap" and see what you can produce by way of prize essays.

The *Detroit Free Press* and this paper four months for 35 cents, to *new* subscribers. Send in your cash subscriptions to this office.

Our th anks are hereby tendered to Mr. Justin Orvis of the Whitewater Normal School, for a copy of the *Register* published in that city.

A number of our villagers took in Chicago last Thursday, some of them came home on the midnight train, others came home Friday morning.

The passenger train from the North Tuesday morning run into a freight train near Trevor and damaged its cow catcher, causing a delay of some hours.

NEW HATS!

all the latest styles, just opened and ready for inspection, at C. O. Foltz.

Our readers will kindly make allowances if the NEWS seems lacking in items of local interest this week, for it is not every day that an editor goes and gets married.

The barn of James Webb, at Hickory burned to the ground with its entire contents hay, grain etc. early Tuesday morning. The cause of the fire is unknown to us at the present writing.

Burlington is rejoicing over a fine flow of water in its new artesian well, but the supply seems to have somewhat diminished the flow of the Union Grove well, and it is feared that the Burlington well has tapped the one at the Grove.

Prof. Cameron's dancing class has started out in fine shape, 37 scholars joinining the first night, and 21 more joined the class Monday evening, by the time the lessons are all taken we expect to see a large crowd of accomplished dancers in this locality.

Mrs. M. H. Hoadley of the *Garfield County Journal* published at Lyle, Kansas has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Bates of this village, and made our office a short call. She reports sunny Kansas especially Garfield County considerably excited over the recent elections held there for county officers.

Wonder if the residents of this village will wait until "the horse is stolen, before locking the stable," or in other words if they will wait until a fire destroys their property before devising means of protection. If no other means are at hand to make some provisions in such a case as a means of protection, and personal pride in the village will not impel the the people on to make improvements in the shape of passable walks, it would seem wise and politic to incorporate; yet for several good and sufficient reasons, we are not enthusiastic in the matter of incorporation, if improvements can be made without imposing incorporate taxes.

We will give four months subscription to the NEWS and *Detroit Free Press* for the best original essay on the "Evils of Intemperence," written by any school boy or girl under the age of 10. The essay to contain not more than 200 words. For the second best, four months subscription to the *Detroit Free Press*. for the third best, four months subscription to the NEWS. The essays to be written on one side of the paper only, and signed by the author, giving P. O. address, and mailed to this office during October: We will then submit the original manuscript to competent judges and make the awards as they shall decide, we reserving the right to publish any or all the essays sent.

The latter part of the past week was remarkably warm and pleasant.

If you want two of the best papers published, read our clubbing offer with the *Detroit Free Press*.

We understand that James Webb had a span of horses burned with his barn on Tuesday morning.

We have added a number of new names to our subscription list during the past few days, yet there is room for more.

In our Lake Villa department will be found a full account of the narrow escape from drowning, on Loon Lake last Saturday.

Fine and complicated watch repairing our specialty. Leave orders at Simons' Hotel, we call every Monday from 12 to 2 o'clock.
Weiskopf Bros.

We want 500 additional subsribers for this paper during the next six months. Will you help us get them? If so we will allow you 15 percent on all cash subscriptions you will send us. Send for sample copies and show them to your friends.

Are you going to use any UNDERWEAR this Fall or Winter? If so, be sure to see the inducements, the bargains, the fine qualities in these goods that I can show you. C.O. Foltz.

Prof. Cameron's dancing school opened under very favorable auspices Thursday evening last, with 37 scholars in the class. The average Antiocher is as fond of dancing as a little boy is of a toy whistle, and doubtless the class will have many more additions at the next lesson, this Thursday evening.

We have made arrangements with the *Detroit Free Press* whereby during the months of October and November we will furnish a copy of *The Free Press* and this paper four months to *new* subscribers for the nominal sum of 35 cents. Send in your subscriptions and get two papers for a little more than the cost of one.

CLOAKS!

a complete line of Ladies, Children and Misses Cloaks all new, just unpacked, at C. O. Foltz. 1w

For the best original essay on any subject, written by any person young or old, not to exceed 300 words in length, we will give a years subscription to the *Detroit Free Press* and the ANTIOCH NEWS. Second best a year's subscription to the NEWS. Competition to close by Dec. 1st, we reserving the right to publish any or all the articles sent, during the time of competition or afterward as we deem best. Competition is open to everyone, and each person may send as many articles on different subjects as they choose. Address the NEWS, Antioch, Ills.

Lake Villa Locals

New Goods! New Goods and more coming at Thacker's.

Andrew Sherwood will begin work on his house this week.

Mr. Potter is putting up a residence just west of his shop.

Mr. John Isbester entertained two old army friends one day last week.

The horses of Mr. Lehmann, which were advertised as strayed or stolen were found in a big ditch. They had fallen in, and not being found, and unable to get out they had starved to death.

Mr. Campbell former pastor of Millburn church, and now of Whitewater, Wis. is visiting friends in this vicinity. While rowing on Loon Lake last Saturday, with Mr. Lewis El'Passo, the boat suddenly filled with water and sank. Both gentlemen clung to the boat and drifted to the shore, they were in the water about three hours, and were thoroughly chilled, but have sustained no serious injuries from the exposure. They lost two valuable guns in the bottom of the lake.

Mrs. Francis' house is being plastered, and will soon be ready for occupancy.

Mr. Lehmann will build a large addition to the hotel this fall and winter. Still we grow.

Mr. James Palmer returned from Evanston with his bride last Monday, they will occupy one of the houses which Mr. Palmer built this spring.

Mr. J. Taylor formerly of Mich. is the man appointed by the M. E. Conference to fill the vacancy made by the removal of Mr. Davis. He preached on Sunday last to a small audience. Everybody come to church and help fill up the church if you can do nothing more for the cause.

Mr. Rollins has purchased the building where the saloon has been, of Mr. O'Dell. We have not been informed what business he will engage in, but hope it may be something more honorable than selling hard cider, with possibly something stronger, and making drunkards of our boys.

SILVER LAKE NEWS.

Cool nights and warm days.

F. H. Schenning and family went to Burlington Monday.

B. D. Dunning & Co. are putting a stone foundation under their store.

The total amount of ice shipped from this place last week was 46 cars.

Farmers are nearly done with their fall harvest, and now for plowing.

Mr. George Odell agent at Camp Lake is taking a vacation for a month, and is going to see his relatives and friends.

Henry Tewes has the frame of the addition to his ice house raised and when finished will have two rooms added to the capacity for storing ice.

A train of sheep passed through here the morning of the 15th from the West going to Trevor. The W. C. is doing quite a stock business at present.

C. A. Johnson of the Union Ice Co. is out from Chicago superintending the building of an engine house for that Co. They are putting in an engine to hoist the ice into the house, which is a much better way than as heretofore by horse power.

Quite an accident occurred on the W. C. Ry. last Monday evening, the wife of Mr. Hoffman who lives at Fox River station on the C. & N. W. Ry. was coming from Burlington on the evening passenger. She was intending to get off at the R. R. crossing about half a mile from this station, she went out on the platform of the car and was thrown off the train when in motion the train going north picked her up and took her to Burlington. She was badly bruised about the head and shoulders but not seriously hurt. People who ride on trains would do well to stay inside until they get to stations rather than run a risk of being injured by getting off at crossings.

GRASS LAKE.

Mrs. Harry Delaney and daughter of Chicago has been visiting at her parental home, the Paddock House.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Frazier of Hickory were visiting at Lewis Paddock's over Sunday.

Asa Little is slowly improving.

Capt. Yager and Engineer Baskerfield have hauled out their steam yacht the "Jennie" at Ramaker's Landing the past week.

Capt. Yager and wife returned home to Waukegan for the winter.

Cole Little and family took Hugh Baskerfield home Thursday of last week. While in town they took in the starch factory; it is an emmense building.

Mrs. Wm. Soule went down to Chicago to be with her sister Mrs. G. Van'Lone who was going to have an operation performed. She has been very sick for the past year; we hope she may recover from this awful sickness.

Wm. Ramaker and wife are taking in the sights in the city, also Mrs. C. Selter and daughter Mrs. Bertha Lux.

Mrs. F. Kines of the Kines House will move into Waukegan this winter.

Crum Blunt is taking in the dancing school at Antioch.

The Romantic.

The romantic spirit has ever risen in times when people were discontented with the then existing state of affairs. It primarily manifests itself in its negative character, in the spurning of what is living and present, and in the attempt at blinding the eye to what is actual, and in so far ungainly. There is therefore always a touch of unreality about the romantic. This negative repulsion from the actual and present also gives essential color to its positive features, namely, in making whatever comes within its pale essentially different from what is habitually present in the living. The romanticist thus looks upon the past because it is past and not present, and upon the works of fancy because they are fanciful and not real; but both must have the power of carrying him away from the oppressive reality to that which is different from it.

Another essential attribute of the romantic spirit is the desiring attitude of mind. Though the romanticist looks for the past because it is past, and upon the fanciful because it is not real, he does not look upon them dispassionately, but longingly, with the futile desire, of which he is half conscious, to make them present and actual. And while, on one hand, disporting himself in Rousseauesque nudity, or wrapping himself closely in the sable cloak of Werther, he robs the present and actual of its vitality by means of his morbidly powerful imagination, on the other hand, his desires have not diminished the remoteness of the past and of the realms of fantasy. Having shed over both the particular light natural to him personally in his fervent lougings, and having destroyed his clearness of sight with regard to the present, and disturbs its just proportion, he has not gained in the power of penetrating into the past, which he has also robbed of its true consistency in emasculating his energy of dispassionate retrospection.—*Dr. Charles Waldstein, in Harper's Magazine.*

It is reported that a citizen of Palmyra, Mo., got up in the night and went into the woods and felled a large tree while asleep.

WIT AND HUMOR.

An inter-section—The cemetery.—*Terre Haute Express.*

In these sealskin sack days it is fur to a woman's heart.—*Washington Post.*

It is no use to fret about the inevitable; but sometimes it helps one to pass away the time.—*Somerville Journal.*

There is one class of Americans that never miss trains. We refer to the defaulting cashiers.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Iowa lady—Where is my husband? Servant—He just stepped out to the drug store, mum. "My goodness! Is he drinking again?"—*New York Weekly.*

Simpson (tremulously)—Emma, darling, say yes, and there will be another—— Newsboy (outside)—Big breach of promise case! Extra!—*Life.*

All things came around to him who waits, including a bald head, false teeth, and ear trumpets and heaps of miscellaneous troubles.—*Somerville Journal.*

Inquisitive son—Papa, do you think we ought to annex Canada. Speculative cashier—Well, my boy, that depends upon how the market goes next week.—*New York World.*

Merritt—How often does your father whip you? Little Johnnie—Whenever he misses a nickel out of his pocket. When he finds all his money gone he pitches into ma.—*New York Sun.*

Elsie—"How pretty Amy blushes. Look at her talking with Col. Smith." Annie—"Yes. She can flop rouge on her cheeks behind a fan quicker than any girl I know of."—*Town Topics.*

Theatrical manager (to applicant for position)—Do you think you would make a good walking gentleman? Actor (suspiciously)—Um—er—how far west are you going—*New York Weekly.*

"And why do you ask that a day's work should be comprised within eight hours?" Labor Agitator—"So that we can have more time in which to demand shorter hours of labor."—*Boston Transcript.*

"What kind of stories do bald-headed men prefer?" asked McSwilligen. "Don't know; I'm not bald," replied Squildig. "What kind?" "Hair-raising stories, of course."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

The woman—I think the women will shortly do all the work now done by men, even to running steam engines. The man—I think women would do well around steam engines. They fire up so quickly.—*Time.*

Jinks—"Do you notice what a scared look that man has? Acts as if he thought a hobgoblin was after him." Blinks (a henpecked husband)—"Yes. I'll bet a cooky he's run off from his wife."—*Philadelphia Record.*

There were 19,912 patents issued at Washington last year, and yet a woman still uses a dollar and a half pair of shears to pry open a can of peaches. Genius seems to be misplaced to a considerable extent.—*Norristown Herald.*

Mrs. Minks—So you now live on Blank street. Is that locality respectable? Mrs. Winks (with asperity)—I live there. Mrs. Minks (much hurt)—Well, I think you might give a civil answer to a civil question.—*New York Weekly.*

"Do people do any courting after marriage?" "Certainly not, my son." "Well, that seems singular, for I see a great deal in the newspapers about the court of divorce, in which husband and wife seem to take prominent parts."—*Boston Gazette.*

Augustus Treadwell (amusing himself with Willie Bly while waiting for his sister)—Does your mother ever take your hand, Willie? Willie Bly—Yes, one hand. There ain't any flies on the other hand, though, you bet!—*Burlington Free Press.*

Mrs. Brown (who has boarders)—And how is Mr. Smith getting along? Talkative Young Ladies.

Opposed to the silent type is the young American lady who is a victim of the talking habit in its most virulent form. Her companions leave her society feeling very tired. She is most vivacious and bright. Her friends say of her; "She has a wonderful flow of language." Her enemies, especially the vulgar ones—and all enemies are vulgar—say that she can "talk the hind legs off a mule." See how different the point of view can be! When her friends hear what her enemies have said they politely wonder if she talked off their hind legs. But why repeat these spiteful recriminations?

This young lady is fond of retiring with her victim into secluded corners, where she entertains him with the history of her abnormally gifted family for several generations back. She never loves a dear gazelle, to glad her with his bright, soft eye, that he does not impart to him anecdotes culled from the family history. There are episodes of her own childhood which also must be told, and to which the family's prowess was merely a mild prologue. Naturally, these reminiscences of a promising past spur her companion to emulate. He recalls remarkable evidences of genius which decked with amaranths his brow of youth. He burns to tell them. He chafes to enter the arena. As she pauses breathless, he cuts in with:

"Yes, yes; very funny. That reminds me of when I was a little chap——!"

"And it was two years after that," she meditatively interrupts, her eyes fixed in a stare of working memory on her foot, "that I fell through the ice out skating. It was one of my most horrible experiences," etc. She takes the bit firmly between her teeth and canters proudly off. He succumbs but waits his time. At the end of her recital he makes a spring for the silence and clutches it with:

"As I was about to remark, when I was a little chap, not six years old—my mother has often told me the story——"

"Six years old!" she murmurs, raising her eyes to the chandelier in the deepest revorie; "when my brother George was six years old he wrote a Spanish poem, which was considered very remarkable. He was a wonderful child."

She drops the words out lingeringly, but he sees with horror that she is warming with her subject. Opening vistas of recollection of George's distinguished powers stretch away before her mental vision. George is on the carpet for the next fifteen minutes. He holds his advantage bravely. The Spanish poem was followed by a Greek one at eight, and a Hebrew translation at ten. It is very hard to vie with George's opulent genius. Her companion is gradually swamped by it. Like the Queen of Sheba before the glories of King Solomon, "there is no more spirit left in him." He only sits and waits patiently for that happy time—

When silence, like poultice comes
To heal the blows of sound.

Miscalculation.

"John," said a wife who was supposed to be on her death-bed, "in case of my death I think a man of your temperature and domestic nature, aside from the good of the children ought to marry again."

"Do you think so, my dear?"

"I certainly do, after a reasonable length of time."

"Well, now do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden. The little widow Jenkins has acted rather demure toward me ever since you were taken sick. She is not the woman that you are, of course, a strong-minded intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty and I am sure she would make me a very desirable wife."

The next day Mrs. John was able to sit up, the following day she went down-stairs, and on the third day she was planning for a new dress.—*New York Sun.*

NATIVE SARDINES.

How Maine Herrings Are Made to Resemble the French Fishes.

"Are these the genuine French sardines?" asked a well-dressed woman of a grocer as she received for inspection an oblong tin box, marked on one side "Sardines a la Francaise." The grocer looked at her with a slightly surprised air, and replied, "Certainly." "You may send me three boxes then," said she, and, after ordering a few more things, went out. As she passed through the door a reporter of the New York *Evening Post*, who had been standing by, inquired: "But were they real French sardines, after all?"

The grocer tried to appear indignant, but couldn't. Finally, he laughed and said: "I guess you know all about it, but what can I say when a lady asks me such a question? I can't explain to her that nine-tenths of the sardines consumed in the United States come from Maine, for, although they are just as good as the French product she would not have them, and I should lose her trade. Most of the sardines sold nowadays are nothing but small herrings, put up in boxes with gaudy labels and French inscriptions. In Eastport there are nineteen places where they turn out sardines, besides three at Lubec, two at Jonesport, and one each at Nillbridge, Lamoine, and Robinston. When it was first attempted to make sardines from herrings it was found that the difficulty lay in eradicating the herring flavor. It took years of experiment to accomplish this. Finally a manufacturer succeeded in producing a combination of oil and spices which removed the trouble. The herrings used in making sardines are about four inches long, and can be bought of the Maine and New Brunswick fishermen, when plenty, for about $5 a hogshead, although when scarce they bring as high as $15 a hogshead. The fish are caught in huge nets set along the shore. After capture they are taken immediately to the factory and laid in heaps upon long tables, where they are decapitated and cleaned by children, whose dexterity is marvelous. On the average, each child dresses seventy-five fish a minute. The pay is 10 cents for a box holding about a bushel. Some of the children make as much as $1.50 per day. After being washed the fish are pickled for half an hour and are then laid upon trays and placed in a large drying-room heated by steam. When dry they are thrown into large shallow pans of boiling oil and thoroughly cooked. They are then packed in boxes by women and girls, and into each box is poured some of the patent mixture of oil and spices. Covers are fitted on the boxes and sealed by men. The boxes are next placed in boiling water for half an hour, and are then removed and put on an inclined plane, so that the inclosed hot air rushes to one corner of the box. This corner is punctured with an awl, and the air escapes, the box then being made air-tight again by a drop of solder. The boxes are ornamented with attractive French labels, stating that the inclosed are 'Sardines a la Francaise.' Some are labeled in addition, 'a l'huile d'olive.' The oil generally used is cotton-seed. Olive oil is, however, used for the quality marked prime.

"Almost the entire product of these factories is shipped to New York, whence it goes to retailers all over the country. One of the Lubec houses prepares about 4,500 boxes per day. The profit made by the packers is from 4 to 6 cents a box."

"How do you happen to be so well informed on the subject?" was asked.

"Well, I hail from Eastport myself," said the grocer, "and as a boy I used to work in a sardine factory."

A Flowery Sermon.

"Well, my dear, what did you think of Dr. Verbose's sermon this morning?"

"Why, I was very much surprised. I never knew before that the apparently simple text he chose was so hard to explain."—*Harpers Magazine.*

A New Dodge.

As a reporter stood in the crowd around the ticket office in the Old Colony depot in Boston just before the train left for the Fall River boat, yesterday, a woman pushed her way to the window and said: "A ticket to New York, please." At the same moment a man hurried up, and slapping down his money called out also "New York." The ticket agent took in one of the bills, shot out the change, which the man hastily scooped up and darted into the crowd. The woman stood waiting for her ticket, seeing that her money was gone, and finally ventured to remind the agent that it was almost time for the train to start.

"I gave you your ticket and change," said the man.

"Why," said the woman, "that's what I am waiting for. You attended that man before you did me, though I got here first."

The woman was positive the agent had taken in her money, and had given her no return for it, and the agent was equally positive that he had handled but one $5 bill. By this time the conversation grew heated, and the crowd was three deep, waiting for a chance at the window. The gong was almost sounding, and they grew restless as the dialogue grew more pointed and emphatic.

At last the ticket agent observed that the woman was crazy, to which she returned that perhaps she was, but she wanted her money and was going to have it. The matter was finally brought to an end by the woman getting a ticket shoved out to her.

The ticket agent said later that this was a new dodge, and he wouldn't be caught that way again. The artful dodger had waited his opportunity to come to the ticket window just as the woman stepped up, and after throwing out his money, to give her an impression of two bills lying on the counter, had jerked his bill back into his sleeve, seized the woman's ticket and change and made off with it, quickly losing himself in the crowd.—*New York Sun.*

Flowers From Thanksgiving to May-Day.

A common complaint of beginners to bulb culture is that the bloom comes very late, generally not until February or March. Could the bulbs themselves be consulted, they would probably quote the old saying, "Late beginning makes late ending." Until fond enough of the bulb family to greet it at its earliest appearance, and extend to it the most cordial and intelligent hospitality, window gardeners are likely to delay planting until all outdoor flowers are gone. Veteran growers plant as soon as the bulbs can be procured—generally in the first half of September; some of the pots may thus be sufficiently advanced to be brought to light in mid-October. Treated thus, the Roman hyacinths and the earlier narcissuses may be had in bloom by Thanksgiving Day, and some of the others will follow speedily. The period of bloom may be made to extend from Thanksgiving to May-day by bringing pots from cellar or closet at intervals of ten days; to make assurance doubly sure, delay potting part of a collection until late in November. To know which plants are first fit to be brought to the light, turn the pots upside down, supporting the top earth by the fingers of one hand, and strike the edge of the pot gently on something hard; the entire ball of earth will come out unharmed, if properly moist, and if growth is sufficiently advanced, a number of white roots will be seen coiled around the bottom soil.—*John Habberton, in Harper's Magazine.*

FARM FOR RENT.

For rent on shares a good Farm with 20 cows, possession this Fall. Apply to A. Chinn, Auctioneer and Real-Estate Agent. Antioch Lake Co., Ill.

Miss A. M. Orvis,
—FIRST CLASS—
Dress Maker
LAKE VILLA, ILL.

WILL HODGE,
Barber & Hairdresser.
Shop on corner of Lake Avenue and Victoria Street.
SHOP CLOSED ON SUNDAY.
ANTIOCH, - - - - - ILLINOIS,

Central House,
Near The Wisconsin Central Depot,
BURLINGTON, - - WIS.
Free Bus' to and from all trains.
GOOD MEALS. REASONABLE RATES.
NIC GILL, PROP.

B. D. Dunning & Co.
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
Farm Machinery,
etc. etc.
SILVER LAKE, WIS.

Harry Thacker,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockery,
Glass Ware,
Notions,
Vegetables,
CLOTHING ETC.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID
FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.
Lake Villa, - - Ills.

CALL AT
MONTEY'S
—FOR—
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
SUMMER DRINKS,
—OR—
Ice Cream.
TRY OUR BEST RECORD CIGAR.
G. P. Montgomery,
ANTIOCH, :-: ILLINOIS.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!!
—IN—
ALL LINES.
-:- GREAT -:-
CLEARING OUT SALE
—OF—
REMNANTS!
THOUSANDS OF ARTICLES MUST BE SOLD
AT ONCE
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
FALL GOODS.
Come early and often,
Yours Truly;
C. O. FOLTZ,
Antioch, Ill.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

BY J. J. BURKE.

ANTIOCH, - - - - - - - - ILL.

THE New York editor who subscribed $100,000 for New York's world's fair on condition that twenty-four other citizens should each subscribe the same amount, is likely to get a reputation for liberality and public spirit without diminishing his bank accout.

FOUR hundred men belonging to the bricklayers' union of New York were recently compelled by walking delegates to strike because their employers used cement manufactured by a firm having in its hire four colored teamsters who were non-union men. If the 400 men submit to such arbitrary instructions then is labor crushed indeed, and seemingly beyond all help.

THE figures 3-7-77 look as if they might be a policy play. Well, perhaps they are, but out in Helena, Mont., they mean that the citizens are invited to a lynching bee in the immediate future. The vigilantes chalk them upon the street corners, and print them in the newspapers. The folks know what is coming, and tough people begin to feel anxious in the region of the seventh cervical vertebra.

IN early days railway accidents were chiefly due to the attempt to pass trains on a single track. Now they are largely caused by bumping them together from the rear. The accident on the New York Central recently was purely of modern type. A passenger train engine broke down, and a pursuing train, before it could be warned, smashed into the rear of a private car standing still. Were the sections moving too closely together, or were the means of signalling insufficient?

THE proposition to establish "coffee taverns" in large cities as counteractive agents to the saloons shows a better understanding of human nature than is evidenced by much of the so-called temperance work. A great many men drift into saloons because there is no other public place open to them. A sensibly conducted coffee-house, light and warm, with newspapers and periodicals to read, where men may chat and smoke without dread of religious proselyting, would prove attractive to many men who now frequent more demoralizing resorts. It is the wise old plan of "overcoming evil with good," and deserves encouragement.

A STATISTICIAN, who has been investigating labor-saving machinery, presents the following as some of the results of his inquires. In making boots and shoes the work of 500 operatives is done by 100; in the manufacture of flour 75 per cent. of the manual labor once necessary has been done away with; in coal mining 160 men can produce as much as 500 by old methods; in brick-making a saving of 10 per cent. has been made; a workman makes a carriage in twelve days that used to require thirty-five days of his labor; in cotton factories one weaver manages from two to ten looms whereas one worker used to have enough to do to tend only one.

SUPT. JASPER says that the manual training course in our public schools is proving a great success. It is now in operation in twenty-seven schools and is being gradually extended. The system is not intended to teach trades, but simply the rudiments of manual industry, just as the higher grades teach the rudiments of mental industry. Ten boys will need to know in after life how to use a tool or a machine to one who ill need to know how to use books or pen. It is therefore right and rational to make the training of the eye and hand and judgement and instruction in the use of tools and materials a component part of the public-school system.

OUT on the windy and deserted picnic ground the gaunt and awful refreshment booth is strewing its ice-cream and lemonade signs all the way from the empty dancing platform to the extinct beer pavilion. The stalwart young men who lately purchased three throws at their Aunt Sally with stray nickels or who dallied with the wheel of fortune in reckless moments are now piloting coal wagons through the city streets or are stabbing steers in the slaughtering emporiums of Packingtown. The lovely young women who lately illuminated those suburban groves with lawn and ribbons are now baking buckwheat cakes in the frosty calm of these October mornings or are bestowing fairy touches on the rare beefsteak beloved of the citizen. Therefore the picnic ground at this season is a melancholy place, only popular with cows and suicides.

A PHILADELPHIA firm of contractors have done something that is liable to set all their brethern in the trade against them. They have turned out the man-of-war Baltimore, which ran off he four hours' trial without breaking anything, without even slipping an eccentric. There are no apologies made for the Balrimore, no excuses because she was a new vessel, or because of inclement weather. She did rather more work than was expected and proved herself one of the fastest men-of-war afloat. While a tale like this has all the freshness of novelty for the country at large (which has grown gray on numberless occasions striving to find out what wasn't the matter with our navy), for the other contractors this innovation will come with the force of a sudden blow. The prevalent idea of a man-of-war has been that it was simply something to be paid for by the government, but this puts the matter in an altogether different light.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

At New York, Mrs. Lucy Eddy, aged 20, quarreled with her husband, a young carpenter, took carbolic acid, and died in twenty minutes. In the interval between taking the poison and her death, the black hair of the victim turned white.

On the Jerome Park track, Come-to-Taw, Sam Bryant's pet, was sold to the Hough Brothers for $10,100.

The General Council of the Lutheran Church in session at Pittsburg, passed a resolution declaring that the Council had no official connection with the Kirchenblatt, a German church paper published at Philadelphia and Reading.

The officers and executive boards of the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor convened at Philadelphia to consider the eight-hour question.

At Heinlein's sorghum mills, at Bucyrus, Ohio, three men were killed by the bursting of a boiler caused by the pumping in of cold water through a mistake of an engineer.

The Mayor of New York has found a way to compel all electric light companies to put their wires under ground. The matter will be put in the hands of the Board of Health, against whom an injunction will stand only eight days.

It was discovered on Sunday that the grave of Ralph Waldo Emerson in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery at Concord, Mass., had been desecrated by unknown persons who intended removing part of the remains. As the casket had not been opened, however, it is believed that the ghouls were frightened away before they could accomplish their purpose.

An assignment was made Monday at Philadelphia by Clark & Keon, manufaturers of worsteds, with heavy liabilities, principally due to banks and yarn men.

Mr. Thompson, of Chicago, second mate of the steamer Parnell, fell into the hold of that vessel at Buffalo Monday night and was killed.

The financial situation in New York is reported as greatly improved.

Brooklyn Tabernacle, Dr. Talmage's church, was destroyed by fire early Sunday morning.

The big steamship Augusta Victoria, of the Hamburg-American Line, encountered a terrific gale on her voyage across the Atlantic to New York, in which she sustained considerable damage. Several of her crew were injured.

George Martin, Jr., of Stoneham, Conn., was killed in a quarrel with Patrick Bishop and William McGuire.

The state has stopped the work of wreck-removal at Johnstown, Pa. Danger to health is feared from putrefying remains yet in the stream.

Archbishop Corrigan has issued a pastoral letter in which he roundly denounces the Italian government for restricting the Pope's freedom of action.

The Philadelphia and Washington express jumped the track at Havre de Grace, Md. Two persons were killed and several were injured.

John F. Donahoe, head clerk of the money order department of the postoffice at Hartford, Conn., is a defaulter to the amount of several hundred dollars.

While the police of Lexington, Mass., were dispersing a party of tenpin players special officer Reed fired three shots, one of which inflicted a probably fatal wound upon Jeremiah Coleman. Reed, who is under arrest, claims that he meant to fire into the air.

The Delaware Avenue Methodist Church of Buffalo has refused to accept the pastor assigned to the charge by the Lockport Conference.

A bunko-steerer cleverly swindled William Stewart, a rich New Yorker, out of a handsome gold watch.

James O. Credit a colored man, was refused admittance to two Baltimore colleges, and has gone to Long Island Medical Colleges.

The Standard Oil Company is determined to be the sole transporter of Lima oil through the Western States, and the independent shippers in the entire Ohio field are in danger of being pressed out of the business.

A number of cloistered nuns who were subpœnaed to appear in court in a case at Montreal refused, and the result is awaited with great interest.

Representatives of an English syndicate are at Boston, Mass., negotiating for the purchase of the gas works at Brookline, Cambridge, Charlestown, Chelsea, East Boston, Jamaica Plains, Malden, Melrose, Newton, Watertown, and Waltham.

The resignation of Captain Eugene Griffin, of the engineer corps, has been accepted by the President, to take effect Oct. 15, 1889.

At Davis Switch, Pa., an explosion of natural gas set fire to the house of Patrick Daily, and the latter's wife and three sons, aged 13, 11, and 9, perished in the flames.

Two children at Lima, Ohio, were bitten by mad dogs. Both of the animals were killed. One of the victims, Frank Bogert, was severely bitten, but the other was not badly hurt.

Pickpockets went through a train on the Panhandle Road near Newark, Ohio, and obtained nearly $1,700.

Near Carlisle, Pa., the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. Rudabaugh was gored to death by a bull.

Fogarty, of the Philadelphia base-ball club, has been awarded the gold watch offered by a watch company to that member of the National League making the largest number of stolen bases during the season.

It is reported that the son of a wealthy Chicagoan who entered Harvard University this year, earned a membership in one of the most popular secret societies of the college by blacking boots and selling papers in the public squares at Cambridge for the space of one week.

Reports from New York say that ex-President Cleveland declined the offer of Tammany Hall that he become candidate for Congress in the late S. S. Cox's district.

While witnessing the play of "The Old Homestead" at New York Friday night, Job Lilly, a retired merchant, of Lowell, Mass., dropped dead from heart disease.

William H. Cate, Jr., superintendent of the postoffice at Chelsea, Mass., was arrested Friday charged with the embezzlement of $650. His bondsmen made good the amount

An increased demand for steel rails has resulted in an advance in prices, and agents are now asking $29. The sales last week aggregated 65,000 tons.

Laborers at Ticonderoga, N. Y., unearthed a coffin bearing, according to the inscription, the remains of Lord Howe, who was killed in the battle of Ticonderoga July 8, 1758. The skull was found to be intact, but the other bones were considerably decayed.

During the year, up to Oct. 1, 3,111 miles of new railroads have been built in the United States.

At the Baltimore city jail John Eissenberger, a wife beater, received the lash at the whipping post. He is the fifth person whipped under Maryland's law of 1882.

Dr. Hugh M. Sutherland, of New York, died from the effects of a dose of morphine taken in Union Square Park.

It is reported that at a private meeting of members of the old French colony at Montreal it was decided to invite General Boulanger to take up his residence in Canada for the present.

A careful estimate made by Commissioner of Immigration Hagerty shows that the yield of wheat in Dakota this year is 41,009,002 bushels.

The General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of North America met at Pittsburg with 100 delegates from all parts of the country in attendance. The Rev. G. F. Krotel, of Philadelphia, was elected President.

At Lafayette, Ohio, the saloon of Fred Romer was visited by citizens, who broke all the doors and windows, and ordered Romer to close up. They threaten another visit unless Romer closes his place.

It is announced from London that General Sir John Ross, K. C. B., Commander of the British troops in Canada, has been granted a divorce from his wife on the ground of infidelity.

In the Episcopal convention at New York a committee reported adversely to the erection of new dioceses in Nebraska and Michigan.

The old directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company were elected at New York without opposition. The net earnings for the year ended June 30 were $6,218,011, an increase over 1888 of $1,147,470. The surplus amounts to $8,611,401.

Sheriff Flack, Will Flack, Referee Meeks and George D. Hart, parties interested in the notorious Flack case, entered pleas of not guilty before Judge Martine, at New York.

At Auburn, N. Y., Judge Davy decided that the electrical execution law was constitutional, and remanded Kemmler to the custody of Warden Durston, of Auburn Prison, for execution.

W. A. Robinson & Co. oil dealers at Providence, R. I., have failed, with liabilities of about $300,000.

A meeting to form a carpet manufacturers' trust, for the support of which foreign capitalists, as alleged, stand ready to put up $25,000,000, was held at New York. The promoters of the scheme expect to control about 85 per cent of the whole production.

The Rev. James Kelly, of Oneida, N. Y., while celebrating mass partook of about two teaspoonfuls of wine. He was taken seriously ill, and sent to a drug store for an antidote. Arsenic was found scattered on the table at the altar.

A specimen of the crowned crane four feet in height was brought to New York by the steamer Ludgate Hill. The bird boarded the ship when it was 650 miles out from Havre, and had evidently been driven into northern latitudes by a hurricane.

Walter B. Foster, the son of wealthy parents of Pennellsville, N. Y., has been arrested in Toronto for embezzling $1,000 from the McCormick Reaper Company at Rochester.

The trustees of Columbia College, elected the Hon. Seth Low, of Brooklyn, president of the college.

At Buffalo, Charles F. Orris shot and killed his mother as she lay in bed, and then cut his own throat with a razor, smoking a cigarette as his life-blood oozed away. He left a note to the effect that he was tired of living, and that he knew his mother could not get along without him.

The performance of "Lord Chumley" was abruptly terminated at New York by the sudden death in his dressing-room of Mr. Charles B. Bishop, one of the actors.

Some time ago the boiler in the Delaware State Almshouse exploded, killing a man supposed to be the engineer, Patrick Grogan, who had been engineer of the institution for years. The remains of the dead man were buried by Grogan's relatives, and an administrator appointed for his estate, which amougted to $10,000. Just as a division of the property was about to be made Grogan turned up, having been on a hunting trip in Virginia. The man killed was a pauper whom Grogan had hired to take his place while he was away.

At New York, Louis Lutz, of the importing firm of Lutz & Movious, fell from a rear window of his home and was killed. Suicide is suspected.

WEST AND SOUTH.

At Carbondale, Ill., Bishop Merrill ordained twenty-one candidates for the Methodist ministry.

"The railroad precinct" in Silver Bow county, Montana, was thrown out Monday, by the election canvassers, which will result in giving the Legislature to the Republicans but will not affect Toole's plurality for Governor. The Democrats will appeal to the courts.

B. F. Lantz, a young traveling man, committed suicide at Peoria, Ill., with a revolver. Financial difficulties and religious excitement are said to have prompted the deed.

The gross earnings of the Atchison Road for August were $2,492,151, the net increase over the corresponding month in 1888 being $265,397.

The Dubuque (Iowa) City Council on Monday granted charters to four electric light companies and an electric street railway company.

At Spark, Wis., Levi Moore has been given a verdict of $6,000 against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Road for damages sustained to a cranberry bed by fire, which was started from a spark from an engine of the company.

At Notre Dame University H. Jewett, of Chicago, was awarded the gold medal for being the champion general athlete of the university.

A. T. Githens, a telegraph operator formerly in the employ of the Western Union Company at Chicago, was killed at Chillicothe, Mo., while trying to board a freight train.

Jacob Kittredge, of New Orleans, La., well known to theatrical people, died Monday.

The Warren Cotton-seed Oil Company at New Orleans, La., made an assignment Monday for the benefit of its creditors. A bill in chancery was filed to have the assignment set aside.

Chief Arthur, of the Locomotive Brotherhood, said at Kansas City on Monday that if the engineers voted for federation with other labor organizations they must look out for a new chief.

Twelve hundred horses are expected to be present at the approaching exhibit of the American Horse Show Association in Chicago.

Mr. McMillan and two negroes, of Shell Prairie, La., were killed by the explosion of a steam boiler.

Mrs. Louisa Ernst, a woman of thirty-five, sprang from the St. Louis bridge into the river, a distance of 118 feet, without injury to herself.

Writs are out to recover bonds transferred by State Treasurer Burke, of New Orleans, to his relatives. With the bonds deducted from Burke's deficit he is still $100,000 short.

A body, supposed to be that of Captain Blanks, of the steamboat Corona, whose boilers exploded Oct. 3, wrecking the vessel, has been found floating in the river at Baton Rouge, La. The body of an unknown white man, also supposed to be one of the Corona's victims, was found floating near Port Allen.

The Summerfield Church at Milwaukee in its fight against Bishop Newman remains firm.

Devastating forest fires, threatening great losses to the Stillwater, Minn., lumbering interests, are raging on the line of the Eastern Minnesota Railroad.

John Phillips, Cash Carpenter, and another man were burned to death in a hotel at Rico, Col.

A. C. Eckstrom, of Chicago, was jailed at Eau Claire, Wis., charged with drawing a bogus check.

It is stated several hundred miners in the southern part of Clay County, Ind., contemplate going out on a strike.

The conference of the German Aid Associations of the United States, which was to have been held at Milwaukee Oct. 22, has been postponed until spring.

At the Congregational Council it was decided to hold the next session at Minneapolis.

Theodore Clement Bataile, who fought under Napoleon at Waterloo, died in his home near Opelousas, La.

At Marion, Ind., Mrs. Catherine Lenfestey was declared insane and taken to Indianapolis. Religious excitement was the cause of her loss of reason.

While on her way from school at Clay City, Louisa Warner, aged 15 years, was assaulted by an unknown man. Her description of her assailant tallied with that of a man who has been hanging around town for some days, and citizens are out in pursuit.

While picking apples Judge Robert Baley of the Common Pleas Court of Carrollton, fell from a tree and landed on a picket fence. He died from the effects of his injuries.

Mrs. George Hoey, wife of "Old Hoss" Hoey, of Evans and Hoey fame, was robbed in broad daylight on the street at St. Louis Friday, of a sachel containing $2,500 worth of diamonds. She was on her way to the theater.

The Carnival Association of St. Paul have decided to build another ice palace this winter. The City Council will be asked to appropriate $20,000 for the building and the remaining $30,000 will be raised by subscription.

The Hon. L. D. Whiting, of Tiskilwa, Ill., for eighteen years a member of the State Legislature, died at his home, aged 69 years.

At the grand encampment of the Knights Templar at Washington, J. P. S. Gobin, of Pennsylvania, was elected Grand Master and Hugh McCurdy, of Michigan, Deputy Grand Master of the encampment. The next conclave of the Knights will be held at Denver, Col.

The fertilizer factory of G. Ober, Sons & Co. at Locust Point, Ind., burned. The estimated loss is $200,000.

A complete counterfeiter's outfit was found in the woods near Mason City, Iowa. Officers are making an effort to discover their owner.

The ladies' rank of the Knights of Pythias, known as the Order of Pythian Sisters, was organized at Indianapolis. Mrs. Ida M. Weaver, of Warsaw, Ind., was chosen Supreme Chief.

Reports from Ashland are to the effect that the robbers of the bank at Hurley, Wis., have been "spotted," and will soon be arrested.

Farmers in the eastern part of Jo Daviess County, Illinois, are suffering great loss from the spread of hog cholera. Many farmers have lost their entire herd of hogs.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank of Dunlap, Iowa, to begin business with a capital of $50,000.

W. H. Crane, the comedian, has invested $67,500 in real estate at St. Paul.

An Englishman named Parkinson, living at Grand Forks, N. D., has been notified that he has fallen heir to property that will net him $15,000 a year.

Henry Brubaker, who eight years ago disappeared from the vicinity of Fort Wayne, Ind., has returned to his former home. His wife, supposing him to be dead, had married again. Mr. Brubaker, who has spent the last eight years in California, will return there after having visited his children.

Fire at the Michigan State Prison at Jackson destroyed the library, school-room, and a large amount of boot and shoe stock. There was no outbreak among the convicts. Loss, $40,000.

While celebrating mass in the cathedral in the City of Mexico a priest suddenly fell upon his face and died in a few minutes, the affair creating terrible excitement among the congregation.

Samuel Rockwell Reed, a noted editorial writer on a Cincinnati paper, died Oct. 6 on board the steamer Lahn, en route for Europe, on which continent he intended to make a tour for the benefit of his health.

Fire at St. Louis destroyed Beaumont Medical College and Hospital, causing a loss of $20,000.

Near St. Anne, Ill., was found the steel chest of the safe in the Exchange Bank of that place, which had been carried off by robbers on the night of Oct. 1. Its contents, $1,000 in cash, were found intact.

The remains of Captain John O'Grady, of the wrecked schooner Scoville, will be shipped to Chicago for burial. The seaman, Nelson, who was hurt on board the schooner before she struck, is said to be badly injured internally.

It is reported that at San Louis Potosi, Mexico, trichinæ have been discovered in hogs imported from the United States.

Five cotton warehouses, two cotton presses and 4,500 bales of cotton were burned at Savanah, Ga. The loss is estimated at $400,000.

The mansion of Mr. Clement Studebaker at South Bend, Ind., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $300,000, with but $25,000 insurance. Mrs. Studebaker saved her little grandson at the risk of her own life, and sustained burns and wounds of a dangerous character. Mr. Studebaker, who is with the Pan-American excursionists, received news of the disaster at Worcester, Mass., and at once started homeward. It was his intention to give the distinguished travelers a dinner in the house that has just been ruined by the flames.

An appeal for aid—fuel, food, and clothing—is made in behalf of the people of Stevens county, Kan., where four successive failures of crops have left the farming population without means of support.

A report from Sioux City, D. T., says that Dan F. Christy, representing the Chicago commission merchants, Mulcahy & Co., has disappeared, leaving a shortage in his accounts of $2,700. Unfortunate speculation with other people's money was the cause.

The seventeenth annual congress for the advancement of women convened at Denver, Col. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe presided.

Reports from Racine are to the effect that Chicago capitalists are negotiating for the purchase of the Belle City Street Railway Company for $78,000. Electric power will be substituted for horses.

Mrs. A. J. Snell informed the West Park Commissioners of her intention to erect a stone fountain and clock tower in Union Park, Chicago, in memory of her husband.

Anderson & Erickson, a clothing firm at Oakland, Neb., assigned for the benefit of their creditors, with liabilities of $3,000.

While visiting a gas well near Jerome, Ind., several persons were badly burned and one was instantly killed by the falling over of the pipe through which the gas escaped. The force of the gas is so powerful that all efforts to straighten the pipe have failed.

Fire at Rocky Mount, Franklin County, Va., destroyed property valued at $50,000, on which there was an insurance of $20,000.

The agricultural implement warehouse of Churchill Parker, at Omaha, Neb., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000; fully insured.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

President Harrison has appointed his second cousin, ex-Congressman Findlay, of Maryland, who is a Democrat, a member of the Venezuelan commission.

Strenuous efforts will be made to have the long and short haul features of the interstate commission law amended at the approaching session of Congress.

The International Marine Conference met at Washington Wednesday.

The President has been compelled to establish the following rules for the daily transaction of business at the Executive Mansion: Senators and members, and others having business with the President, will be received every day except Monday between the hours of 11 o'clock and 12:30, the public receptions in the east room at 1 p. m. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays being as usual.

Chief Justice Fuller and his family have returned to Washington.

The wife of Colonel W. F. McLean, of Indiana, ex-Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, died at Washington.

Leverett M. Kelly, of Illinois, a chief of division in the Pension Office, has resigned

Private Secretary Halford is lying at the White House, where a surgical operation was performed on him by Dr. Sowers. It was successful, and the Doctor says that with a few weeks' rest he will have entirely recovered from the tenesmic condition of the bowels from which he has suffered at times for a number of years.

President and Mrs. Harrison reviewed the Knights Templar procession from a stand in front of the White House. It is estimated that 20,000 Knights were in line, the weather being favorable.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

In the rowing match on the Thames course between Neil Matterson and George Bubear, for £400, Matterson was a winner, crossing the line eight lengths ahead of his opponent.

The United States corvette Galena has arrived at Jamaica, and has on board six of the Navassa ringleaders in the mutiny.

The Liverpool cotton corner is stronger than ever.

The strike at Rotterdam threatens to become serious.

American electricians are quarreling in Paris over patents.

More than ten lives were lost in a coal mine explosion at Homberg-on-the-Rhine.

Irving's and Terry's revival of "The Dead Heart" at the London Lyceum Theatre was a great dramatic triumph.

Forty-five men and women were injured by an explosion of chemicals in the artillery laboratory in Spandau.

M. Eiffel, who built the great structure in Paris, says a tower on the same plan, of any height, can be constructed in America; that it is merely a question of outlay and care in the selection of a suitable site.

The Earl of Galloway, a peer of the realm and a brother-in-law of Lord Salisbury, Prime Minister of England, was arraigned at Dumfries, Scotland, charged with an infamous crime. He pleaded not guilty and an early date was set for his trial.

THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

Amount and Character of the Circulating Medium During the Past Year.

There have been several decided changes in the amount and character of the circulating medium during the past year. In the first place the circulation has increased from $1,384,340,280 Oct. 1, 1888, to $1,405,018,000 Oct. 1, 1889, or $20,677,720. The principal change in the character of the money in the hands of the people is in silver certificates. The circulation is now $276,619,715, or $58,058,114 greater than a year ago. This increase is attributed more to the withdrawal from circulation of National bank notes than to any other one cause, although the increasing business demands of the country contributed materially to the result. The reduction of National bank note circulation since last October is $37,799,225. The total amount outstanding on the 1st inst. was $199,779,011. There has also been a decided decrease in the circulation of gold certificates, which has declined from $134,838,190 in October, 1888, to $116,675,319 on the 1st inst. Excepting silver certificates, United States notes have increased in circulation more than any form of money. Of these there is now in circulation $325,510,758, which is $19,458,705 more than was in the hands of the people a year ago. The circulation of gold coin is now $375,947,715, or $1,382,149 less than it was last October. There are about half a million less silver dollars, and nearly a million dollars more of subsidiary silver in circulation now than at the same time last year. The amount of silver dollars now in circulation is $57,554,100, and the amount of subsidiary silver in circulation is $52,931,352.

FELL AMONG THIEVES.

Story of Captain Slattery and the St. Louis Robbers.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: The strange case of Captain D. P. Slattery was the talk of the town. The captain was the victim of a conspiracy, and the police have rearrested Klosterman, who was released and Sallie Klosterman, his wife. W. P. Horn, an acquaintance of Captain Slattery, says he met Captain Slattery early in the evening and they went the rounds of the saloons in the neighborhood, Slattery drinking whisky and scattering his money. Shortly before 12 o'clock they entered Klosterman's place. Captain Slattery was then under the influence of liquor, and he treated everybody and never took any change back. His diamonds and his money attracted the attention of the gang in the bar-room, and Horn says he escorted Slattery out and made him promise to go home. Slattery started toward home and Horn went directly to his own house. The police are working on the theory that Captain Slattery was followed and taken back into the saloon, primed with liquor until he lost his head, and then stripped of his diamonds and money and carried upstairs toward Mrs. Klosterman's apartments, where the gang assaulted him and then told the story of the victim's alleged raid on the woman's apartments. The setting of the $1,500 solitaire was found in Alex Hunt's cell this morning, and he is supposed to have swallowed the diamond. Klosterman and Hickey, the bartender, say they never saw Slattery until they discovered him up-stairs half-dressed. James Alger, a witness of the assault, says he saw Hunt take the diamonds from Slattery's person after throwing him down-stairs. Captain Slattery is better and may pull through.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

A Light Vote—Prohibition Defeated—The Australian System.

Reports from a large number of towns agree that the new Australian system of voting worked smoothly, and there were comparatively few errors and no delays. The vote was light throughout the state, owing to the stormy weather, the purely local interest in the town elections, which have little or no political significance, and also to the foregone conclusion that the prohibitory amendment to the state would be defeated. This is due to the objection of farmers that prohibition would cut off the making or selling of fermented cider. Returns from 102 of the 168 towns give a majority of 23,500 against the prohibitory amendment, and it is defeated by probably 25,000 majority in the state. The total vote, in view of the general apathy of the election, will not exceed 100,000.

WORK AT JOHNSTOWN.

The Labor of Cleaning the Rivers to Be Paid For by Subscription.

A large number of the workmen on the State force, after being paid off, turned in to have a good time. Many of them were intoxicated, and the police had much trouble to keep any kind of order. The movement to collect money by popular subscription to continue the work of cleaning out the rivers is growing, and it is quite likely that a considerable fund will be raised. The necessity of this work has never been more apparent than since they have been at work in the rivers, as from one to four bodies have been found daily.

A West Virginia Feud.

A dispatch from St. Albans, W. Va., says: A bloody feud is now raging in Lincoln county, this State, between the Brumfield and Hall families. Lloyd Dingess, a son of a justice of the peace and a prominent man, married one of the Hall girls. He quarreled with his wife. They separated, and the next day Dingess and his wife's brother met and Dingess was shot dead. Alfred Brumfield had married Dingess' sister. He swore to be avenged on Hall and fatally wounded one of the Hall brothers. Ten days ago Brumfield and his wife were waylaid, and Mrs. Brumfield was shot through the head and died. Brumfield was terribly wounded. Two days later Purvis Brumfield was shot. On Saturday George Dingess, a brother of Brumfield's wife, was shot through the leg in a fight with one of the opposing party.

Mackey Counts Ties.

President Mackey of the air line Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis road, is now making a personal investigation of the various roads now owned by him, making the tour on foot. He left Mount Vernon, Ill., recently to inspect the new connecting link now being built from that place to Belleville. He will then go to St. Louis and from there return to Mount Vernon and make the jaunt on the Evansville. This is something never known before in the history of railroads, and is Mackey's style, as he personally investigates the working of every branch of the line and is without doubt the hardest worker connected with any railroad.

Prairie Fires in Iowa.

Fire broke out at Chever Lake, four miles south of Estherville, Iowa. The ground was so dry that the clouds of dust, ashes and smoke made it next to impossible to check the progress of the blaze. At Estherville men, women and children turned out to save the town. By hard work the course of the fire was averted, though a few residences on the outskirts were burned. Many farm residences were destroyed. Thousands of dollars' worth of hay and grain were consumed and many families rendered homeless. Swan Lake was partially burned, and additional losses are being hourly reported.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		
Beeves—Extra	$4.80	$5.00
Choice to Fancy	3.75	4.65
Poor to Medium Steers	2.50	4.05
Fancy Cows and Heifers	2.40	2.60
Fair Cows	1.00	2.00
Milch Cows—per head	18.00	40.00
Hogs—Mixed	4.15	4.50
Sheep—Native	4.00	4.35
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	.81	.82
Corn—No. 2	.31	.32
Oats—No. 2	.19	.20
Potatoes—Per bushel	.23	.32
Poultry—Chickens, live, per lb	.08	.09
Ducks " "	.08	.10
Turkeys " "	.10	.11
Butter—Choice Creamery	.21	.23
Fine Dairy	.17	.21
Low Grades	.07	.08
Cheese—Full Cream	.08	.09
Off Grades	.03	.05
Eggs—Fresh, per doz	.17	.18
ST. LOUIS		
Beeves—Choice Natives	$4.00	$4.45
Hogs—Choice	3.90	4.20
Sheep	3.20	4.50
Wheat—No. 2, Red	.77	.78
Corn—No. 2	.29	.30
Oats	.18	.20
MILWAUKEE.		
Wheat—No. 2, Red	$ .74	.75
Corn	.30	.31
Oats	.28	.30
TOLEDO.		
Wheat—No. 2, Red	$ .81	$ .81
Corn—No. 2	.33	.34
Oats	.20	.21
DETROIT.		
Wheat—No. 2, Red	$ .80	$ .82
Corn	.33	.34
Oats	.21	.22
KANSAS CITY.		
Beeves—Grain and Corn Fed	$4.00	$4.25
Steers—Grass Range	1.60	2.70
Hogs	4.00	4.05
Wheat—No. 2	.79	.80
Corn—No. 2	.29	.30
Oats—No. 2	.17	.18

THE TRIANGLE CONSPIRACY.

Dastardly Attempt to Bribe Jurors in the Cronin Case—Prompt Arrests.

Thursday afternoon a prominent citizen of Chicago entered the court-room, and very privately communicated to the counsel for the State that his foreman, who had been summoned on the jury, before being called to the jury-box had been approached by a bailiff of the court with an offer of $1,000 to vote for the acquittal of the defendants.

The result of the statement was a conference at the State's Attorney's office of all the lawyers for the State. The bailiff referred to by the venireman was called in, and at first professed ignorance of all pertaining to the charge, but upon being faced by the venireman and hearing him repeat his story, he fully confessed everything, and implicated several prominent persons and also another bailiff. The name of the venireman is George S. Tschappat, the foreman for the firm of E. V. Page & Co., oil merchants, Nos. 44 to 54 Erie street. Six to ten confessions followed the bailiff's, that reveal, as Attorney Luther Laflin Mills says, "a most damnable organization against the law of the land, a conspiracy against the jurisprudence of this country that will startle the continent when it is thoroughly known—a conspiracy of ramifications, of audacity, a conspiracy involving men whose names will be a surprise to the country. It is no exaggeration when I say that you can not magnify the damnable outrage of this conspiracy. In the taking off of Dr. Cronin and the manner in which it was done the whole world was startled. This second conspiracy will alike startle the whole world. It is an assault on the very integrity of our institutions."

The result of the investigating was the prompt calling of a special grand jury by Judge Horton on Saturday morning, on the application of State's Attorney Longenbecker. By the vigorous and aggressive action which followed within thirty-six hours the whole plot was laid bare, and six of the principals were arrested, indicated, and are now in the County Jail awaiting trial for jury bribing. They are:

ALEXANDER L. HANKS,
MARK SALOMON,
FRED W. SMITH,
THOMAS KAVANAUGH,
JEREMIAH O'DONNELL,
JOSEPH KONEN.

Hanks and Salomon were both bailiffs in the Criminal Court and, by reason of their official connection with the court, were enabled to act their perfidious parts with advantage to their employers, the triangle. Bailiff Hanks was in possession of one of the triangle lists of corruptible jurors. It is believed that this conspiracy in the work of the Clan-na-Gael, and that the State is in possession of such information as will lead to the certain conviction of the principals in this dastardly crime, some of whom are said to be persons of prominence.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Terrible Loss of Life on the Rail Miraculously Averted.

What was one of the nearest approaches to a frightful accident in the annals of railroading occurred to the fast Philadelphia express train on the Philadelphia Railroad at Rahway, N. J. The train is made up of two combination parlor cars and three coaches, and runs at a high rate of speed. It passed the main depot at Rahway four minutes late, running at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The engine, just as it reached the east end of the long bridge east of Main street, jumped the track and was followed by the five cars. The crash as the whole train left the track was terrific, and was heard by people at the depot a quarter of a mile west of where the accident occurred. The train ran along the ties for 200 feet, when the couplings broke between the cars and each car took a shoot in a different direction, tearing up the rails and ties and digging into the stone ballast road-bed. There are four tracks at this point and the cars were twisted around in such away as to completely wreck the road-bed and the cars themselves. When the cars finally stopped, the passengers, who were naturally badly frightened, came out of the wrecked cars unable to comprehend what had happened. The only persons injured were two ladies who were cut by flying glass.

A GREAT CHURCH BURNED.

Total Destruction of Dr. Talmage's Church by Fire Sunday Morning.—The Losses.

For the second time in its history the Brooklyn tabernacle has been destroyed by fire, and the Rev. Dr. Talmage's vast congregation is again without a place of worship. During the heavy rain and wind early Sunday morning the flames swept through the famous structure with a force and headway which not only bade defiance to the best efforts of the valiant firemen, but caused damage to a score of dwellings in the path of the wind. Against great odds and almost insurmountable difficulties the firemen saved a dozen houses that were blistered by the heat and were the target of giant firebrands and an avalanche of sparks.

The fire was discovered soon after 2:30 o'clock in the morning. At 4 o'clock Dr. Talmage, who had been notified of the fire, arrived, and remained until the church was in ruins. It is not known whether the fire was caused by the electric wires, a stroke of lightning, or a defective flue.

The Brooklyn tabernacle was probably the most famous protestant church in America, next to Trinity, New York. It was built in 1873 and cost over $175,000. The organ was one of the largest and best in the world. Its cost, $35,000, was borne by the ladies of the congregation.

The Sunday school's loss by the fire, including the library, hymnals, piano, ninety silk banners, and other articles is about $1,500. The damage to the church amounts to $157,601, on which there is an insurance of $129,450. Sunday school was held Sunday afternoon, and at the same time the trustees held a meeting and resolved to rebuild the tabernacle as soon as possible, the size depending on the amount of subscriptions. Dr. Talmage issued an appeal for subscriptions of $100,000 from the people all over the world who have read his sermons. His trip to the Holy Land has been postponed.

Fastest Mail Train in the World.

The Canadian Pacific has perfected a time table for the running of a fast mail train, which for speed will eclipse anything in the history of railroading. No passengers will be taken, and it is to run from Vancouver or Port Moody, B. C., to St. John, N. B.—from the Pacific to the Atlantic—in four days. It was requested by the home government for the speedy transit of the English mail which passes between that country and China, Japan, Australia and ports in the Indian Ocean where there are English interests. It is quite likely that the train will be put on as soon as the St. Lawrence freezes over.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Cholera is raging in Bagdad and the surrounding country.

New evidence is being received daily of Turkish atrocities in Crete.

Gladstone scored a victory in the Buckinghamshire parliamentary contest.

London is suffering from an epidemic of strikes, no less than a dozen trades having gone out.

Millet's "L'Angelus," now owned by the American Art Association, is on its way to this country.

Boulanger's enemies say he is a coward because he failed to carry out his project for a landing on the coast of France.

The czar's presence at Berlin was not characterized by enthusiasm, while the court dinner is said to have been a dismal affair.

Noel, Guettner and Poppa, committeemen of the Silesian sinking miners, have been sentenced to three years' penal servitude for rioting.

The London Times says that, while England could not consent for any European power to take the Sandwich Islands, that country would agree for the United States to do so.

Dennis Gallagher, the ex-policeman of Buffalo, wrestled at Paris with a Greek named Pierre, the latter fifty pounds heavier than he, and neither succeeded in throwing the other.

The German tory organ, the Kreutz Zeitung, inveighs bitterly against France, declaring that country to be Hebrew-riden and condemning the Jews in equally strong terms.

Sherman Martin, of London, less than twenty-one years of age, has married a siren forty-five years old, who, it is said, is holding out for $100,000 to be paid her for relinquishing her claim upon him.

George W. Williams, colored lecturer and author of "The History of the Colored Race in the United States," fell in love with a very pretty young English woman while crossing the ocean a week or two ago, and will soon lead a willing white bride to the altar.

A Traveling Philanthropist.

There were eight of us who got off at the junction to wait two hours for the train on the other road, says the New York Sun. It was a small building in the country, without a house in sight and no platform to walk on. The single railroad official was asleep on some bags of wool in the freight-shed and the clock in the waiting room had stopped dead still. As we sat down on the hard benches in the waiting-room one of the men opened his grip took out an eight page newspaper. Not one of the rest of us had a thing to read. Noticing this he carefully cut the pages apart and, passing it around, he said: "Gentleman, I never did like a hog. Each of us will take an eighth and as fast as read we will exchange with each other."

Each one took his part and made it his business to read it and the last man had just got down to a mortgage sale and the death notice of a pair of twins when the two hours expired and the train drew up.

The low price of copper has caused

E. H. AMES,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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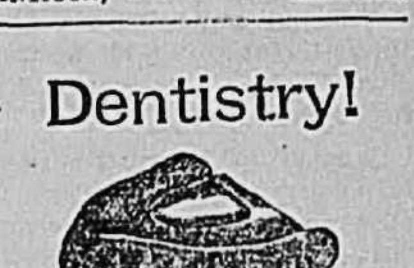
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BEST SET OF TEETH, $10.00.
GOLD FILLING $1.50.
AMALGUM FILLING 50 CENTS.
GOLD CROWNS, $6.00.

EXTRACTING FREE WHEN NEW PLATES ARE INSERTED.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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WE ARE ABLE TO PLEASE YOU.

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Respectfully:

THE NEWS OFFICE,

ANTIOCH, ILL.

NOTES from the diary of tourists, commercial travelers, business men and others has revealed:

That the Wisconsin Central has the unqualified endorsement of all;

That the Wisconsin Central has to-day the most popular line between Chicago and Milwaukee, and St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northwest;

That the Wisconsin Central is daily adding to its admirers as the recognized Pullman line between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland, Duluth and Lake Superior;

That the Wisconsin Central touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, and that it has more important business centers on its through line than any other railway to and from the Northwest;

That the Wisconsin Central has made an enviable reputation with its peerless Dining Car Service;

That the Wisconsin Central runs fast trains on which all classes of passengers are carried with commodious and distinct accommodation for all;

That the Wisconsin Central has representatives distributed throughout the country, who will cheerfully give any information that may be desired and that its terminal Agents are specially instructed to look after the comfort of passengers who may be routed via its line.

For detailed information apply to your nearest Ticket Agent; or to representatives of the Wisconsin Central Company.

WM. S. MELLEN, GEN. MANAGER. JAMES BARKER, GEN. PASS. & TKT. AGT.

LOUIS ECKSTEIN, ASST. GENL. PASSR. & TKT. AGT.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

She Wanted "Back" Pension.

A tall, gaunt woman, with iron gray hair, came into Phœnix, R. I., behind a switch-tailed, buckskin horse, which she tied to a fence and then entered the office of a dispenser of the law. She pulled off her black cotton gloves, and began by saying: "I want to know how Taylor Hopkins' wife can get a back pension from the gov'ment when I can't get one on my man; his back wa'n't hurt no more'n my man's was, and I can't for the life of me see why all the soldiers that got hit in the back has got to have a lot of money paid over to them after they're pretty much dead 'n buried, when them that lost legs 'n arms 'n things, mebby their heads clean shot off, get only a small nomeral sum. My man was killed in the battle of Gettysburg, and his little children that he told not to cry for he was coming back when his soldier clothes were worn out, grew up delaperated for the want of a parent to do for them." It happened, says the Providence Journal, to be an honest legal light with whom this poor old widowed mother talked, and there is some hundred dollars going into toil-worn hands from Uncle Sam's coffers even if the man didn't have his back hurt, but gave up his life from loss of "arms 'n legs 'n things," thinking of last, seeing last, in the swoon of death, the faces of his wife and little ones away off in the primitive Exeter hills of Rhode Island.

A Fairy Tale.

A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a wilderness and return by the same path. Being tested, he carried with him a slender thread, which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it to two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Throngs of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he read upon the train the mystic legend: "Wisconsin Central!"

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

Many who teach the young idea how to shoot, apparently don't know that it 's loaded.

The greatest art of an able man is to know how to conceal his ability.—[La Rochefoucauld.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Boys go to West Point for a cadetship, and girls for a cadet smack.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Who of us has not regretted that age when laughter was ever on the lips!—[Rousseau.

Malaria

is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low, marshy land or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection.

No More Quinine.

"I have been cured of malaria by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had the disease very bad, with fever, chills, vomiting and heart trouble. I was up one day and down the next, and was so weakened that I could not walk far from the house. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with perfect results; it gave me strength so that I am able to do all my housework, and walk all about the neighborhood. No more quinine for me, when Hood's Sarsaparilla is so good a medicine." LUCINDA CARTER, Framingham Centre, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

If you have a

COLD or COUGH,

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CONSUMPTION,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA

IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.* Used by physicians all the world over. It is as *palatable as milk.* Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION,* Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

WIDE-AWAKE TRADESMEN



have learned by experience that the only *waterproof* coat they can sell to a cowboy or hunter is the Pommel Slicker with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark on it. They are the best waterproof saddle coats ever made. They keep the saddle, the horse's back, and the rider thoroughly dry and warm. No saddle sores from the galling of a wet saddle. When used as a walking coat, the extension front buttons back, and the Slicker is changed at once to an ordinary coat. Just try one, they cost but little and will prevent colds, fevers, rheumatism, and other results to exposure to the weather. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

WANTED! Salesmen Newest and Choicest Fruits for the West. Best Trees. Best Terms. Best Plan. Best outfit free. Special Aids to Beginners. MISSOURI NURSERY CO., Louisiana, Mo.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $3.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

THE OLD MAN MAKES A SWOP.

I've swopped ther ole gray mare, Lizer,
'Nd gi'n ther cash ter boot
'Twixt her 'nd er peart young mule, Lizer,
They'll jest my fancy suit.
What! Sorry I swopped her, Lizer!
Wal, wife, that's pow'ful strange,
I 'lowed yer'z tired *er* her, Lizer,
'Nd like me, wanted a change!

We've had her with us so long, eh,
Yer hates to lose her now!
Wal, wife, its curus how wimmin
'Ll hev sech feelin's! Somehow
When't comes ter tradin' 'nd swoppin',
They're allus at a loss;
Wimmin ain't meant fer bizness
When't comes ter tradin' er hoss

Now don't begin ter cry, Lizer,
'Nd go on in thet fool way;
Its too late now ter be anitin'—
Ther ole mar's gone ter stay!
Now jest sort o' reconsider,
'Nd you'll 'low I wuz right
In gettin' rid *er* ther critter
With sech er trade in sight.

What's thet yer say!—*Whoa!*—Lizer!
Whoa! yer infernal—*Whoa!!!*

* * * * * * * * * *

Good Lor! Wuz thet an earthquake
Ez elevated me so!
No! Now I recklect, Lizer,
'Twas thet air mule! Say, wife,
I've got er kickin' catapult!—
Ther wust trade in m' life!

Talk erbout swoppin' hosses!
(I'm sick ez sick kin be.)
Ter *think* thet *kickin' varmint*
Could be worked off on me!
Thet trader wuz er rascal!
But sence I bring't ter mind,
I forgot ter tell him, Lizer,
Ther ole gray mar' wuz blind!

THE SENATOR'S STORY.

A Hasty Speech for Which He Dearly Paid.

"Well, said the senator, as he selected a fresh cigar and reached over for a match, "you may not think it, but I came mighty near being hung once.

The whole party started. Any one less likely to be accused of serious crime than our host—a distinguished lawyer and state senator of California—it would have been hard to imagine.

"How was that?" I asked.

"When I was a young chap I got my sheepskin from Dartmouth, and as I had a few dollars, I made my way out to this state. I mined for a while, and then went to Sacramento, where I hung out my shingle and waited for business. It was literally a shingle, too, painted by myself. I soon after met a girl, Polly Sinclair, the daughter of Robert Sinclair, a builder. There were not so many girls there then, and Polly had plenty of fellows after her. But somehow she took a shine to me, poor as I was, and I was as much in love with her as man could be. Her people did not like me, though, and naturally enough, too, for I was only a poor, struggling lawyer, and they thought Polly could do better. Her brother was especially against me. Poor Bob, perhaps I was to blame most in the matter. Anyway, Polly and I had found out that we cared for each other, and one night, when we were walking together, we met Bob. He began by calling me all the names he could think of, and my temper being none of the best, I got mad.

"Polly kept begging me not to quarrel, and at last I turned away, leaving her with him. As I left I said to him that we would meet again, when I would make him explain his words.

"I was so excited that I could not go home, and I walked along the road for, I should think, five miles from the town. Then I turned and walked back, went to my room, and, being tired out, went to sleep.

"In the morning I was waked up by the sheriff, and arrested for murdering Bob. The poor fellow had been found in the street with his head crushed in by a blow from behind, and every thing he had with him taken. There were a dozen witnesses to what I had said to him and to the quarrel. No one had seen me during the evening; my boarding-house keeper had not seen me come in, and altogether things looked rather black for me. The only thing in my favor, and that was little enough, was that there was nothing of poor Bob's found in my possession.

"Well, I was locked up in the old jail, and to tell you the truth, I didn't see my way out of the trouble. Every one in town believed me to be guilty, and there was some talk about lynching me out of hand. When I say every one, I must make an exception. Polly, bless her, believed in me still, although her father was one of the bitterest, naturally enough.

"I had been in jail about ten days, when one day the door of my cell opened, and Polly came in. How she managed to persuade Sheriff Hughes to let her see me, I do not know, but she did somehow.

"I am not going to tell you what sort of a meeting that was; I could not if I would. Of course, I told her I was innocent of poor Bob's death, and she sobbed out her belief in me as I held her in my arms. At last she whispered her plan to me. I was to escape, and the dear girl shoved a file into my pocket as she talked.

"No one, she said, in Stockton would ever believe that I was innocent; and if I did not run away I would be hung. As for herself, she would try to prove my innocence, and if she succeeded we would be married. If not, then she would never marry any one else. Naturally, I said I would stand my trial, as I was innocent; but when Polly pressed me as to how I was to prove this, I did not know. She talked and begged, and at last I consented. So, as Sheriff Hughes came back, she had to leave me.

"I did not like the job, but still I worked away with the file, and as the bars were pretty poor stuff, I got out one of them. I crawled and reached the street, and then made my way along it towards the edge of the town. I was to strike out across the plains, hiding in the day-time and traveling at nights only. I reached the open country, and just about daylight lay down to sleep in a hollow between two ridges. I could not sleep long, however, and after a time I was lying there wide awake. I got so nervous at last that I made up my mind to go on, and started once more. I had not been walking very long, and, as you may suppose, I was taking advantage of every bit of cover that I could get, when I saw a long line of men riding over the plains toward me. With them were any number of dogs, for, although we had no bloodhounds in those days, there were lots of dogs who would bark at a stranger if they saw one.

"Gentlemen, my heart seemed to stand still. Although I didn't want to escape at first, now that I had, it seemed to me doubly bitter to be retaken. I do not know how to explain it to you, but the second capture was far worse than the first. But what could I do? There wasn't a tree for miles—there was no broken ground nor rocks to hide in. Nothing but that wide rolling plain, and that line of men slowly riding towards me. It made me feel sick.

"I took the only chance I had, and lay down in a hollow place where they might overlook me, and so I waited. I could hear the shouts of the men as they came nearer, hear the barking of the dogs, and I could do nothing. I tell you I seemed to fairly melt with perspiration. At last they came quite close. A dog saw me and began to bark. I sprang to my feet and as I did so a man fired at me and shot me in the shoulder, which is stiff yet. This man was John Bogart, the deputy sheriff. Of course there was no fight—I had nothing to fight with. Sheriff Hughes came up, put me on a horse, and back we went to town. This time I had shackles fastened to my feet. My case was worse than before, because every one was now sure that I had killed poor Bob. I tell you I paid dearly for that hasty speech to him.

"Naturally my capture soon became known, and Polly, as she has told me since, was nearly beside herself at the result. She blamed herself for it all, especially as every one told her that my running away proved my guilt. The poor girl got sick with anxiety and fear, and had to take to her bed.

"Meantime, the time for my trial was coming mighty near, and I do not believe that a juryman could have been found in Sacramento to say that I was not guilty. In fact, any twelve men would have sentenced me without hearing the evidence. My shoulder bothered me not a little, too, and Bogart, the jailer, used to tell me, with a grin, I must get well in time for the 'ceremony,' as he called the hanging. Cheerful, wasn't it?

"One evening, Polly, who was getting a little stronger, was sitting on the porch of their house, when she saw a man walking up the street. She has always said she does not know why she did it, but something made her follow him. She just could not help it. She did follow him down a by-lane, until he reached a hillock of sand just outside of the town. On the further side of this, she saw him dig some things up which he put into his pockets. Then, after filling in the hole, he made his way back, passing close to where the girl was crouching behind a pile of rubbish, so close that she recognized him. She followed him again, and saw him walk towards the jail. Reaching that building, he went into a little house at one side, and Polly crept softly up, and looked through a crack between two of the boards.

"What she saw was enough to make her go to the sheriff's house as fast as she could walk. Hughes had gone to bed, but Polly insisted on his getting up and talking to her. When he heard her story, he put on his hat, went out and got three men he knew, and made his way with them to the house by the jail. Here they walked in, and quietly searched the room.

"I suppose you have guessed what they found. All of poor Bob's things—his watch, his money, a revolver with his name on it, and his pipe were hidden away under a board in the floor under the bed. It was while they were looking at the things that a step was heard, and the door opened for a second. Before they could jump, the man had turned and run, only to fall into the arms of stout Mike Cassidy, the guard Hughes had left by the door, with orders to let any one in but no one out; and when they hauled the man back into the room where the light was, Hughes had the pleasure of looking at his own deputy and jail keeper, John Bogart.

"To make a long story short, Bogart was the guilty man, and he took a more prominent part in the 'ceremony' than he had anticipated. As it afterwards turned out, he had embezzled some money belonging to the county, and hearing that Bob had several thousand dollars with him which he was taking home, he had stolen up behind him in the street and crushed in his head with an iron bar. He might not have done it had he not heard of the quarrel between Bob and myself. In the morning, when the body was discovered, he had suggested that I was the murderer, and, of course, the suggestion was taken up. He confessed everything before he died.

"The next day Polly insisted on telling me the news, and, naturally, she was allowed to. I am not going to say anything about that meeting, but after we had been together an hour Hughes came in, saying he wanted to congratulate me, too. It was not long before I was out on bail, and people could not do enough for me. I got cases as fast as I could take them, and it was not long before I was as prosperous as I had been poor before. As for Polly—why, if you have done smoking, we can join her in the parlor."—Alfred Balch, in N. Y. Ledger.

The Modern Greek as He Is Seen.

If you will take the tallest and leanest man of your acquaintance and put him in a short, round-about vest and white, ballet-girl skirt; if you will put a soft, red, rimless cap on the side of his head and let the long, black tassel of this fall down over his ear and then clothe his feet in long, red slippers, which turn up at the toes, you will have some idea of how the gaudy country Greeks look. You must, however, make the vest gorgeous with brass, silver or gold embroidery and it must have long sleeves which hang down from the wrist. On the toe of each red slipper there must be a red tassel as big as a chestnut burr and of the same shape, and bright leggings must be wrapped tight around the shins. The white skirts must come to the thighs and they must stand out as though starched. They must be so many that the breadth of the bottom will be at least a foot thick and the wearer must flirt them as he moves with a gay and giddy air. If you would have him like a Greek soldier you must give him a great belt and fill this with old pistols and knives. You must put a sword at his side and a gun in his hand. You must shave off all but his mustache and give him a strut like that of a drum-major when the band is reviewed by the major.—Carpenter.

Sally Would Take Her Rest.

Said a homely, bent little man pathetically, when speaking of the mother of his children, who had done her life work: "It comforts me powerfully to know that Sally would illus lie down every afternoon an' sleep a bit. Some folks tho't 'twas a dreffful lazy habit, and 'twas no wonder we didn't get rich faster, but she suited me jest as she was. Sally was a comfortable sort of a woman to have around, never frettin' at a feller or faultin' him when things didn't go right. When toelin' troubled she'd often say, 'Father, I believe I'll lie down and rest for a few minutes,' an' then back she'd come spry and chipper as a canary bird. Sally didn't drive and scold, but she wasn't lazy, an' she brought up the youngsters to do their part. I don't see that drivin' women gets on one mite better than she did. It does comfort me to know Sally would take her rest."

COMMUNISM IN OHIO.

A Religious Colony Based on Community of Property.

About eighty miles south of Cleveland, in Tuscarawas county, O., is a quiet, quaint little village called Zoar. It contains about 300 inhabitants, and the population has neither increased nor decreased to any noticeable extent for more than three quarters of a century. This obscure communistic colony was founded in 1817 by Huber and Ackermann, two Germans, the former a native of Wuertemburg, and the latter from Bavaria. They, with a few followers, all Germans, chose this location, comprising some of the richest land in Ohio, and named the village Zoar, because they looked upon it as a place of refuge from the world, which they termed Sodom and Gomorrah.

The first two houses which Huber and Ackerman built, in 1817, are still inhabited by descendants of the pioneers. They are queer-looking structures, built of logs and mortar, and contain but one large room each, sparsely furnished. The windows are small, each containing nine panes of glass, about six inches square. One of the first things that attract the stranger's eye is the tile-covered roofs, which are on all the houses erected prior to about 1860. The art of tile making died out in Zoar then, and since that time slate and shingles have been used. The The houses are of different styles of architecture—some large, others very small, but nearly all neat in outward appearance and commodious within.

But what of the people? They are frugal and industrious, strongly attached to their beautiful village home, and content to live free from the cares and worries of the busy, struggling world outside. They evince no desire to amass wealth, but work for the community, which owns and controls not only the village propor, but thousands of acres of fertile land outside. The money received goes into one common treasury; the necessaries of life, including food and clothing, are furnished by the officials, consisting of three trustees and a committee of five, who are annually elected by ballot. Outsiders are employed to help in their work, and are paid regular wages; but no one can reside permanently in the community unless he become a member. Those who wish to do so are received on probation for one year. At the end of that time, if found to be of unimpeachable character, they can join the lower class of Zoarites; and later on, if so disposed, may become members of the first class, giving them a right to vote for officers, and all other privileges.

Nearly all the present members were born in Zoar. Outsiders are not willing to exchange the ambition to amass wealth and reap political honors for this quiet life, with all its blessed freedom from care and anxiety. The young men, too, long for the gayeties and excitements outside, and leave to make their fortunes elsewhere. Those that remain profess to be perfectly satisfied, and claim that want and jealousy are unknown among them. It is but the truth to say that their looks and manners do not belie their assertions.

There is nothing peculiar in their religious belief. They accept the Old and New Testaments, and have services Sunday, both morning and evening. They have no minister, but generally one of the older members is chosen to read a chapter from the Bible and make a few comments. They have no ceremonies of any kind, and their place of worship is not called a church, but a congregation house. It is a very plain structure inside and outside. Their only holiday is Christmas, and on that day their services are not different from those on Sunday. In marriage, the contracting parties procure a license, according to the laws of the state, and the justice of the peace, who is a member of the community, ties the knot.

In politics they are nearly all republicans—probably not over half a dozen democrats. They are not prohibitionists. From the grapes and hops they raise they make their own wine and beer, and sell it at their bar. They are more German than American in the observance of Sunday; but their bar is closed on that day, though there is nothing in the laws of the state to prevent their keeping it open then and reaping a rich profit from the many strangers who stroll through the village. They drive a brisk trade, however, in lemonade and cakes on Sunday in the picnic grounds. They own a large hotel and accommodate many summer boarders, a large proportion from Cleveland.

Years ago their rules were very strict, and the members all dress alike, in plain clothes of the simplest cut. Simplicity in dress is the rule now, but they are not uniformly attired. The women wear plain calico and straw hats, all of their own make. They manufacture their own wool garments; they own a tannery, prepare their own leather, and make their own boots and shoes. Each family raises its own produce. If any are in need of money for any reason they make application for it. All the balance goes into the treasury, and is expended in improving the roads, erecting buildings and for other public benefits. They run a flouring mill and sell a large quantity of the product as well as wheat. They have two woolen and two grist mills. They also derive a handsome profit from the cattle they raise and sell. Every person in the community knows his place, is assigned to his duty, and performs his work according to his ability. They have two good schools where English and German are taught. The proceedings in council and their religious services are both in German. They talk to their children in the same language. Altogether they are a cheerful, kind-hearted people, satisfied to live by themselves, independent of the help of others. Their quiet, secluded life may not accord with the desires of most men and women, but it has its advantages, and they appear to have reaped the full benefit thereof.—Congregationalist.

$15,000 FOR $1.

Cabinet-Maker Deckler Wins a Big Prize and Will Take Things Easy.

"I tell you we are just taking things easy and propose to do so for the rest of our lives," said Cabinet-maker P. A. Deckler to a *News* reporter to-day.

"I am looking around for a good piece of tenement property," continued Mr. Deckler, "and when I purchase it I am going to settle down. Of course I shall do some light work, but there is not going to be any more standing at the workbench six days out of seven for me."

Mr. Deckler is a married man and has two children. He resides at 631 9th avenue, on the third floor. For six or seven years past he has worked for the firm of Wessel, Nickel & Gross, of 437 West 45th street. They are manufacturers of piano actions.

"On Labor Day," he said, "my brother-in-law asked me to invest a dollar in a one-twentieth ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. I told him I would do so, as I was going to invest a dollar in the next drawing myself. By return mail I received two tickets. Mine was No. 8,174. I had been buying tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery occasionally for several years, and always fancied those bearing high numbers, so when I got this one I said to my wife that I did not believe this one would draw anything. She replied that she did not think the number would make any difference and that I would never have luck enough to draw a prize. Still I kept the ticket, and when I read in The News the despatch from New Orleans that ticket No. 8,174 had drawn the capital prize of $300,000 it made my little wife open her eyes. I telegraphed to New Orleans to have the story verified. The next day I received a reply that my dollar investment had yielded $15,000. I took the ticket to Wells, Fargo & Co. for collection. There was a slight delay in the matter owing to the heavy storms, but on Monday I received the $15,000, less the collection charge of $62.50. So you see I have a neat little fortune to retire on and bring up my family. I regard New York real estate as the best possible investment that a man can make.

James Doherty, of 211 West 46th st., in the same drawing collected one-twentieth of ticket No. 69,159, which drew the third capital prize of $50,000, by which he received $2,500.—*New York Daily News* Oct. 5.

A CLEVER FORGERY.

Depositing Money to His Debtor's Credit in Order to Get Out More.

Some years ago a merchant engaged a broker to dispose of some stock to meet an urgent demand for ready cash. The stock was sold, but the owner had considerable difficulty in getting the proceeds of the sale from the broker. At last, driven to desperation, the merchant threatened proceedings. The broker, after making a mental calculation, sat down and drew a check for the amount realized on account of the stock sold, less 2 per cent broker's commission, and handed it to the merchant with many apologies for delay. After this both parted good friends. The transaction occurred in the early morning, and, as the merchant wanted the money urgently, he presented the check at the bank without delay. Guess his astonishment when the check was handed back to him with the remark, "Insufficient." The merchant was hurrying away from the bank when he met Reid, the detective, coming up the stairs. He stopped the latter and related how he had been sold by the broker.

"How much short of the amount of your check stands the credit of the broker at the bank?" inquired the officer.

"I never asked," replied the merchant.

"Very good," said Reid, "go back and ascertain.

The merchant did so, and soon returned with reply, "Two hundred rupees."

"And the check is for five thousand?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Look here," said Reid, "there are half a dozen writs against the broker, and he has only given you his check knowing it would not be paid in order to kill time. He will draw his money himself before the day is out, and probably bolt from his creditors."

"What is to be done!" exclaimed the merchant in blank despair.

"Just this," said Reid, as cool as a cucumber: "take a pencil and piece of paper and write in a hurried scrawl as I dictate; 'To the secretary of the—— bank. Dear sir: I have just accidentally discovered that I have drawn a check in favor of —— this morning, and that my credit at the bank falls short of the amount by Rs. 200. I have sent this sum per bearer to prevent disappointment, should the check be presented during the day.' Now," said Reid, as the merchant finished the note, "the broker's initials."

The merchant looked up in astonishment.

"Never mind," said the officer, "it's no offense to pay money into the bank to a man's credit, though it would be to draw money out under a forged document."

This advice overcame the merchant's scruples, and the broker's initials were duly attached to the latter, and the money despatched to the bank. It was paid in without a question being asked. The check was afterward presented and in full. On going down the stairs the merchant met his friend the broker coming up. The latter, on recognizing the former, stopped suddenly, put his hand to his breast pocket, and exclaimed; "Good God, I have forgotten my bank book!" He then turned on his heel, hurried from the bank, and entering a tiera gharry at the door, hurried away. He had come to draw from the bank the balance at his credit, but seeing the man he had intended to cheat he was afraid to encounter him; never thinking for a moment that the intended dupe had then in his pocket every pice the broker had at his credit. Of course, the merchant lost 200 rupees over the transaction, but, as Reid explained, it was better to lose 200 than 5,000.

Annie Evans, wife of Green E. Evans, a prominent colored politician, has brought suit in the Memphis (Tenn.) courts against Patrolman Conway because he addressed her as "Aunty." This peculiar suit illustrates the sensitiveness of the negro women to any term that smacks of slavery days. In that day all negro women of middle age or older were addressed as "Aunty," and it has become to them an unpleasant reminder of that time. In the present case the policeman used the term in asking to be directed to a house he wanted to find. She resented it by applying a vulgar epithet to him, whereupon he arrested her, and she was fined in the police court. She now brings this suit for damage.

The art of putting the right men in the right places is first in the science of government; but, that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult.—(Talleyrand.

Pertaining to Women.

Lillian Brill, of Carroll, N. H., not yet 9 years old, has knit all her own stockings and those of an older brother and a younger sister ever since she was 6 years old.

Most of the "station masters" on the Rothbury Loop line of the North British Railway, Northumberland, are women. They are called "collectors," and are not compelled to wear any uniform. It is said that they do their work well and are quite reliable.

"Miss Lillian Paul, of Plainfield, Ct.," says the Newark Advertiser, "whose face was photographed upon a brass plaque by a flash of lightning as she stood by an open window two years ago, is ill. Her pulse at times reaches 150 beats per minute. The physicians attribute her condition to the shock she then received."

The lady editor of the Norway (Me.) Advertiser owns a handsome cedar boat finished with shellac and fastened with shining copper nails. She is an able sportswoman, and while fishing on Lake Pennesseewassee she noticed that the black bass insisted on following her boat about, while refusing to take the fly. Evidently they were attracted by something. The first and most natural inference of other observers was that this was a tribute to the fair fisherwoman; but an examination of the interior of a bass showed that he had been feeding on a beetle that resembled in color the copper nail heads in the boat.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

One of the most effectual ways of pleasing and of making one's self loved is to be cheerful. Joy softens more hearts than tears.—[Mme. de Sartory.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $9 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

With the nineteenth century dawned the era of wonders. It has also proven an era of surprises—for notwithstanding its giant strides toward unusual knowledge, we are told that there are still in sequestered places a few citizens who havn't heard of Salvation Oil.

Catherine Lewis fainted one night in "Ollivette," but it didn't cause a ripple in the play. 'Twas only a cough, and they had a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup on hand, of course.

It is never the opinions of others that displease us, but the pertinacity they display in obtruding them upon us. —[Joubert.

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

The sailor who "takes the sun" daily is not deemed so greedy as the landsman who merely wants the earth.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladest song,
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorous floats along;
"Hail the Favorite Prescription."
How the happy voices blend,
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. Cures them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. *It is the great remedy of the age.*

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A good many people would be poorer now if they had had more to start with.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins' Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

It takes us half our lives to learn that mankind are fools; and the other half to be convinced that we are one of them.

Pains and Aches



TRADE MARK

PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY Cured by **St Jacobs Oil** AS DEMONSTRATED BY MILLIONS

BALTO. MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

You Will Save *Money, Time, Pain, Trouble,* AND WILL CURE **CATARRH** By Using **ELY'S CREAM BALM**



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous cures. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, St. Vitus' dance, Intemperance, &c. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Druggists, BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. **BIG G**

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.



GARMENTS GUARANTEED TO FIT PERFECT WITHOUT TRYING ON. **FREE** by return mail full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style to any measure for lady or child. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

CHAMPION BALING PRESSES. LEVER AND BELT POWER. ALL STEEL OR WOOD AND STEEL AS DESIRED. FAMOUS MF'G CO. QUINCY ILL.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS** RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, *metallic boxes*, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills that are pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

SHREWD MEN who know what's what—wanted to handle our extra fine "engraved goods." Quiet workers can make a pot of money without risk. Particulars free to right parties by express only. Name your nearest express office. Address, "EXCELSIOR ENGRAVING CO.," 260 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ills.

BASE BALL CHADWICK'S MANUAL. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. **SENT FREE** on applica'n or inclosing one (2c.) stamp, by a lifesaving. THEODORE MOLAND, P. O. Box 120 Phila., Pa.

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CATARRH AND HEADACHE can be cured by using LAMBERT'S CATARRH CURE. Don't fail to try it. Gives quick relief. Only 50cts. Sent by mail. LAMBERT MED. CO., 56 Wabash Av., Chicago.

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WIVES should and may know how child bearing can be effected without Pain or Danger. Information sent sealed. A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY! DR. J. H. DYE, Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. E. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

MAGIC REMEDY Will cure Blood Poison where *mercury fails.* Owned and for sale only by Cook Remedy Co., Omaha, Neb. Write

M. N. P. Co., CHICAGO, VOL. IV.—No. 26

MEN WANTED NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. Permanent positions guaranteed. SALARY and EXPENSES PAID. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast selling specialties. Outfit Free. Write at once to BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, 6 to 9 Times Bld'ng, Chicago, Ill. (This house is reliable.)

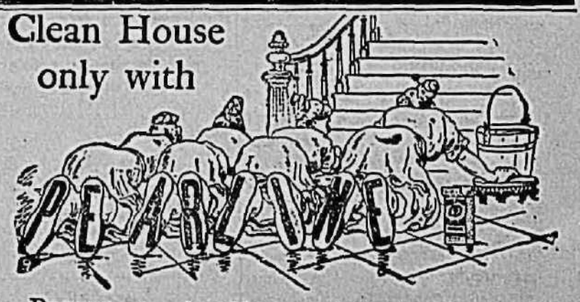
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



Clean House only with



Because there is nothing which is harmless, that will make things perfectly clean with so little labor in so short a time; besides, it is economical and makes the work easy.

Do you suppose—that anything could attain such popularity as PEARLINE enjoys, and hold it, without wonderful merit—that people would use it year after year were it harmful to fabric or hands—that the hundreds of imitations are attracted by anything but its wonderful success?

You'll do well to use Pearline—see that your servants use it, and insist that they do not use the imitations which they are often induced to try because of the worthless prize accompanying it or by the glib and false argument of some peddler.

Remember PEARLINE is never peddled. 325 JAMES PYLE, New York.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF CLOTHING JUST UNPACKED AT C. O. FOLTZ'

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. J. BURKE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ANTIOCH, - - - - ILLINOIS.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antioch Illinois, as Second Class Mail Matter.

ANTIOCH, ILL. OCT. 17, 1889.

Subscribe for the NEWS, $1. per year.

An exchange says: "A man who kicks his wife out of bed on a cold winter morning when the thermometer is 20 degrees below zero to build a fire, is a mean man. A church member who is worth $100,000 and pays his preacher $1 a year is a very mean cuss, with whom angels will never care to associate. A man who will live two weeks on soup made from two horn buttons is a mean and niggardly creature on whom the devil will never care to feast. The man who will beat his child for poking his finger into a pail of water and then inquiring what became of the hole when he took his finger out, is a very mean man. The man who loafs on a street corner for the sole purpose of making remarks about ladies who chance to pass by is one who ought to be hung up by the heels till that part where the brain ought to be is filled with blood. But the meanest man that the Lord ever let live on the face of the globe is the one who will refuse to take his paper out of the postoffice when he owes two or three dollars for back subscriptions."

The Illinois State Fair just closed at Peoria may be set down as the most successful one held in the history of the State Board of Agriculture in point of exhibit, attendance and receipts.

The next great exhibition to be held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture is the American Fat and Live Stock, Poultry and Dairy Show, which opens in the Exposition Building, Chicago, Nov. 12, and closes Nov 21. There is every reason to believe that the coming Show will eclipse any exhibition of its character ever seen on this continent, and surpass the Smithfield Show of England, in every respect. The Fat Stock Show has long been recognised by the breeder, feeder and butcher as of more importance to the live stock interests of the country than all the state and county fairs put together, and should be encouraged by a liberal patronage. It is a well established fact that the success of an exhibition, whether mechanichal, agricultural or commercial in its nature, depends largely upon the attendance and interest taken in it by the community in which it is held. An exhibition may stand par excellence in the quality of its exhibits and the arrangements thereof, and still be written down a dismal failure if the attendance be wanting. Already entries have been made from Canada, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Illinois and Texas. The new classification includes breeding rings of all breeds of cattle and a perfect congress of prize winners will be on exhibition at the coming Show. The State Board of Agriculture are preparing a very interesting programme of special attractions for both afternoon and evening entertainments.

HYMENEAL.

SHAW–WINCHELL. There was a very beautiful wedding at 144 South Ashland Ave., Wednesday Evening, Oct. 9th being the marriage of Isabella Winchell, sister of Mrs. Wallace Rogers of this place. The Groom was Alfred W. Shaw of Omaha a rising merchant and former resident of Chicago. The Bride wore an exquisite toilet of Cameo pink plush and surrah, bridal veil and orange blossoms, creamy white, Miss Mildred Sammons and Miss Alice Palmer were attired in pale blue. The travelling costume of the bride was dark gray cloth in latest style, hat, gloves, bag &c to match.

The marraige was at the residence of Col. A. C. Ellithorpe an old pioneer of Chicago's early days. The ceremony was witnessed by about seventy-five relatives and friends. An Orchestra furnished sweet music, and the dainty menu was prepared by "Fish" in a beautiful manner. The presents were elegant and many. There were two bridesmaids and groomsmen, and two little flower girls who carried the white ribbons and dainty boquets: Pearl Ellithorpe, and Viola Landis. Miss Mildred Sammons of Canfield and Miss Alice Palmer of Chicago, with Mr. Therier and William A. Browne of Chicago were attendants. Five carriages with merry guests accompanied the happy couple to the train en route for Omaha, where they are to reside. As the train pulled out of the station, onlookers were dazed by the shower of rice unexpectedly pouring down on the platform. Regrets and congratulations were telegraphed from Springfield and New York. Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Frank Williams of our place (Antioch) were present with guests from Little Falls, New York, Kenosha, Evanston and Muskegan, Mich. All success to the Bride and Groom in their new home.

TREVOR, WIS.

Mr. Nat Beasely arrived here last Friday with 3000 ewes and lambs from Montana, which are on sale.

Mr. Butler of Gregon had 4000 sheep unloaded here on Monday the 6th of this month, which he intends to feed at the yards of G. H. Booth.

Geo. Beasley is about to erect feeding sheds in the stock yards, for the purpose of feeding through the winter.

Mrs. C. H. Taylor has gone to Evanston on account of the sickness of her father.

E. B. Williams and a friend from Chicago visited our little burgh on Sunday last.

L. A. Hovens is building a stable for stock feeding purposes.

Corn husking is all the rage now in this vicinity.

Frank Brown started for Washington Territory last Tuesday night and will take in all the sights on the way.

We had a light shower Saturday since which the weather has been cool and pleasant.

Quite a number of our young people living in this vicinity are taking lessons in the graces at Antioch, and speak highly of the teacher, and it is hoped that they will all improve in manners and etiquette.

Sam Stewart came home last Friday to spend the Sabbath with his parents. He likes his school very much.

PERSONAL MENTION.

S. A. Didama of Trevor, was in this village Friday.

John Horan of English Prairie, was in our village Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Kelly started Tuesday for a few days visit with friends in Chicago.

Miss Nettie Selter returned home Monday evening after a pleasant visit of some two months with friends in Dakota.

GAGE'S LAKE.

Quite pleasant weather now.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Gilbert Frazier is sick.

Miss Nellie Bond is visiting her sister Mrs. Phillips in Wisconsin.

Mr. Geo. Chard is having the house reshingled.

Mr. Chas. Atyeo purchased fifteen head of fine young cattle of Messrs Mc'Cleary last week.

Miss Della and Mr. Ben Marsh went to Evanston last week. They intend to visit Chicago before returning. Mr. Will Marsh was home last Sunday evening.

Mr. Griffith (our minister) delivered a discourse to a large congregation Sunday evening. Next Sunday evening Mr. Haight (our new Presiding Elder) will hold Quarterly meeting service. The official board meet next Friday evening to transact business.

MORNING STAR.

CYPRESS NEWS.

The farmers are very busy husking their corn, and many have made very nice sorgham syrup, very light colored and pleasant flavored.

Mr. Buck has been very sick for the past two weeks, but is now better; his disease has settled on his lungs.

Mr. Charles Gaines was not expected to live last week; he had a severe attack of Pleurisy and Lung Fever. They telegraphed to Kansas for his mother; he is convalescing at present writing.

Mary Sherwood has been visiting at her sister's Mrs. Williard of Benton, also friends in Waukegan. She and her mother attended the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard's 10th wedding anniversary, there were 40 guests present, and they were bountifully provided for with refreshments and music, and all went home happy. Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard were the recepients of many nice presents.

Mrs. Hoadly of Loyal, Kansas is visiting at Joseph White's, arriving there Sat. the 12th. She is Mrs. White's brother's wife, and it was a happy meeting for them all as they had not seen her for 20 years. Mrs. Hoadly was a former resident of Wis. and Ills. and has many friends here all of whom she wishes to see before she returns home. She has already seen many of them for the short time.

Mr. Joseph White, his daughters Mary Sherwood, and Flora Hilliard and husband went to Chicago last Thursday and took in the exposition, returning home Saturday night.

MARRIED.

BURKE-BURGESS. In Waukegan Monday October 14th, 1889, J. J. Burke of the NEWS to Miss Mary A. Burgess of Waukegan, Rev. E. W. Gavin officiating.

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The Poet of the Future.

O the poet of the future! He will come to us as come
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar of drums—
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar and din
Of battle drums that pulse the time the victor marches in.
His hands will hold no harp, in sooth; his lifted brow will bear
No coronet of laurel—nay, nor symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toiler's at the plow,
His face to Heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.

He will sing across the orchard, and the woman at the well
Will stay the dripping bucket with a smile ineffable;
And the children in the orchard will gaze wistfully the way
The happy song comes to them, with the fragrance of the hay.
The barn will neigh in answer, and the pasture lands behind
Will chime with bells, and send responsive lowings down the wind:
And all the echoes of the wood will jubilantly call
In sweetest mimicry of that one sweetest voice of all.

O the poet of the future! He will come as a man to man,
With the honest arm of labor, and the honest face of tan,
The honest heart of lowliness, the honest soul of love
For human kind and nature kind about him and above.
His hands will hold no harp, in smooth; his lifted brow will bear
No coronet of laurel—nay, nor symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toilers at the plow,
His face to Heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

FORTY YEARS A SOVEREIGN.

Changes That Have Taken Place in Austria During the Present Emperor's Reign.

The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria-Hungary has just been celebrating the fortieth anniversary of his ascent to the throne, says a writer in the *Youth's Companion*. Although he has resigned for so long a period, he is only 58 years of age. He succeeded his uncle, Ferdinand, when he was a youth of 18, in 1848.

As he looks back over these forty years the emperor must feel that greater political changes have taken place in his empire, perhaps, that any other European state has undergone in the same time.

When he assumed, as a mere lad, the Austrian crown—which he did as a result of the abdication of his uncle, Ferdinand, and of the refusal of his father to take the throne. Austria-Hungary was a despotic monarchy. The power of the emperor was almost, if not quite, as absolute as that of the Russian czar.

His will was the controlling force of the state, and it was supported by the high authority of the church, by the army, and by a thoroughly organized police.

In Austria education was hampered by rigid restrictions; marriage was only valid when performed by a priest; the parliament was a solemn farce, being wholly submissive to the crown, and the nobility were alike the haughtiest, the most ignorant and the most intolerant in Europe.

Meanwhile Hungary was in a state of dangerous disaffection, which had broken out into a revolt which was only subdued by the aid of Russian troops.

All this has long since been changed. The Austrian empire is a singular example of a state which has gathered strength from defeat, and has been saved by a lessening of its power.

In 1866 the Austrians were completely defeated by the Prussians in the short and memorable campaign which was fought in Bohemia. The result of this catastrophe was that Austria was forced to give up the place at the head of the German confederation, and practically to cease to be a German power, while, on the other side, she lost her Italian province of Venetia.

Hungary now became the most important portion of the empire. As Bismarck said: "The center of gravity of the Austrian empire has been transferred from Vienna to Pesth." This made it necessary to the existence of the emperor's rule to reconcile the Hungarians to it.

The emperor called a wise Saxon statesman, Baron von Beust, into his councils; and under Beust's guidance Austria-Hungary was rapidly transferred from an absolute into a limited and constitutional monarchy.

The concordat, which was an agreement between the Austrian crown and the papacy, by which the church had many exclusive privileges in the empire, was abolished. Education became free. Civil marriages were established. Two parliaments were instituted, one for Austria, the other for Hungary. Popular suffrage was extended. The ministries became responsible to the representatives of the people. The emperor gave up his despotic prerogatives and accepted the less imposing position of a constitutional ruler.

By this prompt and rapid political change the Austro-Hungarian empire undoubtedly obtained a longer lease of life. Before it was made the empire was fast sinking to its ruin. Beust's reforms conciliated Hungary, which under them acquired practical self-government, and which has ever since been the most peaceful and loyal portion of the emperor's dominions.

While the present emperor's reign has witnessed the loss of Austria's prestige as a German power, it has also seen an extension of territory in the Inquisition of Bosnia and the Herzgovina, which are now incorporated in the emperor's dominions. Great reforms have been introduced into these new provinces.

Austria-Hungary is still a difficult realm to govern, for it is composed of many races and once independent and separate states, whose interests often clash, and who have no common bond of nationality or patriotism, save only their common allegiance to the imperial crown.

It may be fairly said, however, that the wisdom and liberality of the present emperor's rule have probably kept the empire thus far from separating into its original elements, and that so long as he continues to reign, and to pursue his judicious policy, the empire is likely to remain one of the great powers of Europe.

Helen Hunt's Ideal Home.

The late Helen Hunt, writing of a perfect home, said: "The most perfect home I ever saw was a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served as a year's living for father, mother, and three children. But the mother was the creator of a home; her relations with the children were the most beautiful I have ever seen; every inmate of the house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of day, and it always rang clear. From the rose bud, or clover leaf, which, in spite of her hard housework, she always found time to put aside our plates at breakfast, down to the story she had in hand to read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and will always be my ideal of a mother, wife and homemaker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been added the appliances of wealth and enlargements of wide culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever seen."

An Uncommon Young Lady.

Mrs. Kerjones—My dear Miss Kersmith, I do hope you will consent to sing for us—we should be so delighted!

Miss Kersmith—Why, of course I will. I'm in good practice. I haven't the least bit of a cold and I've brought my notes with me. I will sing with the greatest of pleasure.

Mrs. Kerjones (aside to Mrs. Kerbrown)—Well, if she isn't the queerest girl I ever saw! Just think of it.—*Springfield Union.*

Tourist (in Dakota)—"Did you ever meet Jim Penlow from Connecticut? I think he came out here." Citizen—"Sorter tall, skinny-lookin' cuss with red hair?" Tourist—"Yes; he was consumptive. When he left Connecticut his life was hanging by a thread." Citizen—"M'h'm, when he left here, pardner, his life was hanging by a rope. He stole a hoss."—*Terre Haute Express.*

Fanny—So you are married, Hattie, and have wealth and all its possibilities? Hattie—Yes, my husband is very rich. Fanny—And you enjoy it all very much? Hattie—Very much, indeed. Fannie—And your husand? Hattie—O, well, you know in this world, dear, we have to take the bitter with the sweet.—*Washington Critic.*

Miss Virginia Tone, the heiress—"Mr. Flicus, I am utterly astonished, not to say shocked, at your proposal. The idea of my marrying you is the most deliciously absurd thing I have heard. Perhaps you are not aware that I belong to F. F. V.'s?" Mr. Flicus—"The five foolish virgins? I was aware, Miss Virginia, that you had passed the period of giddy girlhood, but I had no idea that you dated so far back as that."—*Terre Haute Express.*

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